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Improvisation.

Through the lonely halls of the night
My fancies fly to thee:
Through the lonely halls of the night,
Alone, I cry to thee.
For the stars bring presages
Of love, and of love's delight:
Let them bear my messages
Through the lonely halls of the night!

In the golden porch of the morn
Thou com'st anew to me:
In the golden porch of the morn,
Say, art thou true to me?
If dreams have shaken thee
With the call thou canst not scorn,
Let Love awaken thee
In the golden porch of the morn!

Bayard Taylor.

To a Lady.

I think of thee when morning springs
From sleep with plumage bathed in dew,
And, like a young bird, lifts her wings
Of gladness on the welkin blue.

And when, at noon, the breath of love
O'er flower and stream is wandering free,
And sent in music from the grove,
I think of thee—I think of thee.

I think of thee when soft and wide
The evening spreads her robes of light,
And, like a young and timid bride,
Sits blushing in the arms of night.

And when the moon's sweet crescent springs
In light o'er heaven's deep, waveless sea,
And stars are forth, like blessed things,
I think of thee—I think of thee.

I think of thee;—that eye of flame,
Those tresses falling bright and free,
That brow where "Beauty writes her name,"
On fancy rush;—I think of thee,

Drifting Away.

Drifting away—drifting away!
Baby is leaving me every day,
Sailing far out on the treacherous sea
Where the bright glories of woman-life be.
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

Drifting away—drifting away!
Every morn loses a golden ray,
Every night twineth a shade, less fair,
Over the tangles of clustering hair.
Yes, on the hour-ripp'es, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

Drifting away—drifting away!
Sailing and singing! O, bright little fay!
All the true strokes of thy silver-tipped oar
Float back to echo on memory's shore.
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

Drifting away—drifting away!
Wonderful words can the dainty lips say,
Wonderful tasks can the busy hands do,
Wonderful journeys go tiny feet true;
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

Drifting away—drifting away!
Baby is leaving me every day;
Steering far out on the treacherous sea
Where the bright glories of woman-life be—
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

LAUGHING IN MEETIN'.

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE.

We were in disgrace, we boys, and the reason of it was this:—We had laughed out in meeting time! To be sure the occasion was a trying one, even to more disciplined nerves. Parson Lothrop had exchanged pulpits with Parson Summeral, of North Wearem. Now, Parson Summeral was a man in the very outset likely to provoke the risibles of unspiritualized juveniles. He was a thin, wiry, frisky little man, in a powdered white wig, black tights and silk stockings, with bright knee-buckles and shoe-buckles, with round, dark, snapping eyes, and a curious, high, cracked, squeaking voice, the very first tones of which made all the children stare and giggle. The news that Parson Summeral was going to preach in our village, spread abroad among us as a prelude to something funny. It had a flavor like the charm of circus acting; and on the Sunday morning of our story we went to the house of God in a very hilarious state, all ready to set off in a laugh on the slightest provocation.

The occasion was not long wanting. Parson Lothrop had a favorite dog called Trip, whose behavior in meeting was notoriously far from that edifying pattern which befits a minister's dog on Sundays. Trip was a nervous dog and a dog that never could be taught to conceal his emotions or to respect conventionalities. If anything about the performance in the singers' seat did not please him he was apt to express himself in a lugubrious howl. If the sermon was longer than suited him he would gape with such a loud creak of his jaws as would arouse everybody's attention. If the flies disturbed his afternoon's nap he would give sudden snarls or snaps, or if anything troubled his dreams he would bark out in his sleep in a manner not only to dispel his own slumbers, but those of certain worthy deacons and old ladies, whose sanctified repose they thereby broke in and troubled. For all these reasons Madam Lothrop had been forced as a general thing to deny Trip the usual sanctuary privileges of good family dogs in that age, and shut him up on Sundays to private meditation. Trip, of course, was only the more set on attendance, and would hide behind doors, jump out of windows, sneak through byways and alleys, and lie till the second bell had done tolling, when suddenly he would appear in the broad aisle, innocent and happy, and take his seat as composedly as any member of the congregation.

Imagine us youngsters on the *qui vive* with excitement at seeing Parson Summeral frisk up into the pulpit with all the vivacity of black grasshopper. We looked at each other and giggled very cautiously with due respect to Aunt Lois' sharp observation.

At first there was only a mild, quiet stir-mering of a giggle, compressed decorously within the bounds of propriety, and we pursed our muscles up with stringent resolution whenever we caught the apprehensive eye of our elders.

But when, directly after the closing notes of the tolling front bell, Master Trip walked gravely up the centre aisle, and seating himself squarely in front of the pulpit, raised his nose with a critical air towards the scene of the forthcoming performance, it was too much for us—the repression was almost convulsive. Trip wore an alert, attentive ear, befitting a sound, orthodox dog, who smells a possibility of heresy and deems it his duty to watch the performances narrowly.

Evidently he felt called upon to see who and what were to occupy the pulpit in his master's absence.

Up rose Parson Summeral, and up went Trip's nose, vibrating with intense attention.

The parson began in his high cracked voice, to intone the hymn:—

"Sing to the Lord aloud,"

when Trip broke into a dismal howl.

The parson went on to give directions to the deacon, in the same voice in which he had been reading, so that the whole effect of the performance was as follows:—

"'Sing to the Lord aloud,'"

"Please to turn out that dog)—

"'And make a joyful noise.'"

The dog was turned out, and the choir did their best to make a joyful noise, but we boys were upset for the day, delivered over to the temptations of Satan, and plunged in waves and billows of hysterical giggle, from which neither winks nor frowns from Aunt Lois, nor the awful fear of the tithing man, nor the comforting bits of fennel and orange peel passed us by grandmother, could recover us.

Everybody felt, to be sure, that here was a trial that called for some indulgence. Hard faces, even among the stoniest saints, betrayed a transient quiver of the risible muscles, old ladies put up their fans, youths and maidens in the singers' seat laughed outright, and for the moment a general snicker among the children was pardoned. But I was one of that luckless kind whose nerves, once set in vibration, could not be composed. When the reign of gravity and decorum had returned, Harry and I sat by each other, shaking with suppressed laughter. Everything in the subsequent exercises took a funny turn, and in the long prayer, when everybody else was still and decorous, the whole scene came over me with such overpowering force that I exploded with laughter and had to be taken out of meeting and marched home by Aunt Lois, as a convicted criminal. What especially moved her indignation was the more she rebuked and upbraided the more I laughed, till the tears rolled down my cheeks. Which Aunt Lois construed into willful disrespect to her authority, and resented accordingly.

By Sunday evening, as we gathered around the fire, the reaction from undue gayety to sobriety had taken place, and we were in a pensive and penitent state. Grandmother was gracious and forgiving, but Aunt Lois still preserved that frosty air of reprobation which she held to be a salutary means of quickening our consciences for the future. It was, therefore, with unusual delight that we saw our friend Sam come in and sit himself quietly down on the block in the chimney corner. With Sam we felt assured of indulgence and patronage, for though always rigidly moral and instructive in his turn of mind, he had that fellow feeling for transgressors which is characteristic of the loose jointed, easy going style of his individuality.

"Lordy massy, boys—yis," said Sam, virtuously, in view of some of Aunt Lois' thrusts, "ye ought never to laugh nor cut up in meetin', that are's so, but then there is times when the best on us gets took down. We gets took unawares, ye see—even ministers does. Yis, natur' will git the upper hand afore they know it."

"Why, Sam, ministers don't ever laugh in meetin', do they?"

We put the question with wide eyes. Such a supposition bordered on profanity, we thought; it was approaching the sin of Uzzah who unwarily touched the ark of the Lord.

"Laws, yes. Why, haven't you never heard how there was a council held to try Parson Morrel for laughing out in prayer time?"

"Laughing in prayer time!" we both repeated with uplifted hands and eyes.

My grandfather's mild face became luminous with a suppressed smile, which brightened it as the moon does a cloud, but he said nothing.

"Yes, yes," said my grandmother, "that affair did make a dreadful scandal in the time on't. But Parson Morrel was a good man, and I'm glad the council wasn't hard on him."

"Wall" said Sam Lawson, "after all, it was more like Babbit's fault than 'twas anybody's. Ye see, Ike he was allers for gettin' what he could out o' the town, and he would feed his sheep on the meetin' house green. Somehow how or other, Ike's fences allers contrived to give out, Sunday, and up would come his sheep, and Ike was too plows to drive 'em back on Sunday, and so there they was. He was talked to enough about it, 'cause, ye see, to have sheep and lambs a ba-a-in' and a blatin' all prayer and sermon time wa'n't the thing. 'Member that are old meetin' house up to the north end, down under Blueberry Hill, the land sort o' sloped down, so as a body had to come into the meetin' house steppin' down instead o' up.

"F'et was, they said 'twas put there 'cause the land wa'n't good for nothin' else, and the folks thought puttin' a meetin' house on't would be a clear savin'—but Parson Morrel he didn't like it, and was free to tell 'em his mind on't that 'twas like bringin' the lame and the blind to the Lord's service—but there 'twas.

"There wasn't a better minister nor no one more set by in all the State than Parson Morrel. His doctrines was right up and down good and sharp, and he gave saints and sinners their meat in due season, and for consolin' and comfortin' widders and orphans he hadn't his match. The women sot lots by him and he was allus' ready to take tea round and make things pleasant and comfortable, and he had a good story for every one and a word for the children, and maybe an apple or a cookey in his pocket for 'em. Wall, you know there an't no pleasin' everybody, and ef Gabriel himself, right down out o' Heaven, was to come and be a minister, I expect there'd be a pickin' at his wings, and sort o' fault finding. Now Aunt Jerushy Scran and Aunt Polly Hokum they said Parson Morrel wa'n't solemn enough. Ye see there's them that thinks a minister ought to be just like the town hearse, so that ye think of death, judgment and eternity, and nothin' else, when ye see him round; and ef they see a man rosy and chipper, and havin' a pretty nice sociable sort of a time, why they say he an't spiritooal minded. But in my times I've seen ministers that the most awakenin' kind in the pulpit was the liveliest when they was out on't. There is a time to laugh, Scripter' says, tho' some folks never seem to remember that are."

"But Sam, how came you to say that it was Ike Babbit's fault? What was it about the sheep?"

"Oh, wall, yis—I'm a comin' to that are. It was all about them sheep—I expect they was the instrument the devil got to work to tempt Parson Morrel to laugh in meetin'.

"Ye see there was Old Dick, Ike's bell wether, was the fightenest old critter that ever ye see. Why Dick would but at his own shadder and everybody said it was a shame the old critter should be left to run loose, 'cause he run at the children and cared the women half out of their wits. Wall, I used to live out in that parish in them days and Lem Stubbs and I used to go down Sunday nights to see the Larkin gals—and we had to go right 'cross the lot where Dick was—so we used to go and stand by the fence and call, and Dick would see us and put down his head and run at us full chisel, and come bunt agin the fence, and then I ketch him by the horns and hold him while Lem run and got over the fence t'other side the lot, and then I'd let go, and Lem would holler and shake a stick at him and away he'd go full but at Lem, and Lem would ketch his horns and hold him till I come over—that was the way we managed Dick—but he come sudden up behind a fellow, he'd give him a butt in the small of his back that would make him run on all fours one while—he was a great rogue, Dick was. Wall, all that summer I remember they had old Dick up to Miss Dolly Deline man, and I tell you he give it to the boys lively. Thar warn't no sleepin' nor no playin', for the deacon had eyes like a gimlet, and he was quick as a cat, and the youngsters had to look out for themselves. It did really seem as if the deacon was like them four beasts in the Revelations, that was full of eyes behind and before, for whichever way he was standin' a wink he was a-givin', or a nod, or he was down on you and hit you a tap with his stick. I know once Lem Sudoc jist wrote two words in the palm book and passed to Keziah Larkin, and the deacon gave him such a tap that Lem grew red as a beet and vowed he'd be up with him for that.

"Well, Lord Massy, folks that is so chipper and high steppin' has to have their come downs, and the deacon he had to have his.

"That are Sunday I remember it now jest as well as if 'twas yesterday. The parson he give us his great sermon, reconcilin' decrees and free agency—everybody said that are sermon was a masterpiece. He preached it up to Cambridge at commencement, but it so happened it was one of them bilin' hot days that come in on purpose to show you can fairly bear the huckleberries a sizzling and cookin' on the bushes, and the locust keeps a gratin like a red hot saw. Wal, such times, decrees or no decres, the best of us will get sleepy. The old meetin' house stood right down at the foot of a hill that kep off all the wind, and the sun blazed away at them great west windows, and there was pretty sleepy times there. Well, the deacon he flew round a spell, and woke up the children, and fapped the boys on the head, and kept everything straight as he could till the sermon was most through, when he railly got most tuckered out, and he took a chair and he sot down in the door right opposite the minister and fairly got asleep himself jest as the minister got up to make the last prayer.

"Wal, Parson Morrel had a way o' prayin' with his eyes open. Folks said it wa'n't the best way, but it was Parson Morrel's way anyhow, and so as he was prayin' he couldn't help seein' that Deacon Titkins was a-noddin' and a bobbin' out toward the place where old Dick was feedin' with the sheep, front o' the meeting house door.

"Lem and me we was sittin' where we could look out and we just sees old Dick stop feedin' and look at the deacon. The deacon had a little round head as smooth as an apple, with a nice powdered wig on it, and he sot there makin' bobs and bobs and Dick begun to think it was suthin sort o' personal. Lem and me was sittin' jest where we could look out and see the hull picter, and Lem was fit to split.

"'Good, now,' says he, 'that critter'll pay the deacon off lively, pretty soon.'

"The deacon bobbed his head a spell, and old Dick he shook his horns and stamped at him sort o' threatnin'. Finally the deacon he gave a great bow and brought his head right down at him, and old Dick he set out full tilt and come down on him kerchunk, and knocked him head over heels into the brood alle, and his wig flew one way and he t'other, and Dick made a lunge at it as it flew, and carried it off on his horns.

"Wal, you may believe that broke up the meetin' for one while, for Parson Morrel laughed out, and the gals and boys they stomped and roared, and the old deacon he got up and began rubbing his shins—'cause he didn't see the joke on't.

"'You don't orter laugh,' says he, 'it's no laughin' matter—it's a solemn thing,' says he. 'I might have been sent into 'ternity by that darned critur,' says he. Then they all roared and haw-hawed the more to see the deacon dancin' round with his little shiny head, so smooth a fly would trip up on't. 'I believe, my soul, you'd laugh to see me in my grave,' says he.

"Wal, the truth on't was, 'twas jist one of them bustin' up times that nature has, when there ain't nothin' for it but to give in; 'twas jest like the ice breakin' up in the Charles river—it all comes at once and no who to't. Sunday or no Sunday, sin or no sin, the most on 'm laughed till they cried, and couldn't help it.

"But the deacon he went home feelin' pretty sore about it. Lem Sudoc he picked up his wig and handed it to him. Says he, 'Old Dick was playin' fithing-man, wan't he, deacon? Teach you to make allowance for other folks that get sleepy.'

"Then Mrs. Titkins she went over to Aunt Jerushy Scran's and Aunt Polly Hokum's, and they had a pot o' tea over it, and 'greed it was awful of Parson Morrel to set sich an example, and suthin' had to be got done about it. Miss Hokum said she allers knew that Parson Morrel hadn't no spiritooality, and now it had broken out into open sin, and led all the rest of 'em into it, and Mrs. Titkins she said such a man wan't fit to preach, and Miss Hokum said she couldn't never hear him ag'in, and the next Sunday the deacon and his wife they hitched up and driv eight miles over to Parson Lathrop's and took Aunt Polly on the back seat.

"Wall, the thing growed and growed, till it seemed as if there warn't nothin' else talked about, 'cause Aunt Polly and Miss Titkins and Jerushy Scran, they didn't do nothin' but talk about it, and that sot everybody else a talkin'.

"Flo fly, it was 'greed they must hev' a council to settle the hash. So all the wimmin they went to a chopping mince, and makin' up punkin pies and cranberry tarts, and b'ilin' doughnuts, gettin' ready for the ministers and delegates—'cause councils always eats powerful—and they had quite a stir, like a general trainin'. The hosses, they was hitched all up and down the stalls, a stompin' and switchin' their tails, and all the wimmin was a-talkin', and they fed up everybody round for witnesses, and finally Parson Morrel, he says:—'Brethren,' says he, 'jes let me tell you the story jest as it happened, and if you don't every one of you laugh as hard as I did, why, then, I'll give up.

"The parson he was a master hand at settin' off a story, and afore he'd done, he got 'em all in sich a roar they didn't know where to leave off. Finally, they give sentence that there hadn't no temptation took him but such as is common to man; but they advised him afterwards allers to pray with his eyes shet, and the parson he confessed he orter 'a done it, and meant to do better in future and so they settled it.

"So, boys," said Sam, who always drew a moral, "ye see it larns you you must take care what ye look at, if you want to keep from laughin' in meetin'."

A WICKED TYRANT.—Neda Karu, the King of Corea, was, by nature and training, bigoted, cruel and fickle. At one moment he would raise an humble serf to the highest office; in a day or two thereafter tuis same whilom favorite would be seen standing upon the executioner's block for some real or fancied offense. The king's spasms of generosity toward his own subjects were invariably followed by acts of oppression toward those unfortunate Christians who were endeavoring to find means of subsistence within the realms of his kingdom. As a solitary instance, I will state the fact that as Neda Karu was one day walking along past the public baths of his capital, he suddenly professed to be annoyed by the confusion within, and upon being informed it came from the female bathers there, he immediately ordered every means of exit to be walled up, and three miserably perished all the unfortunate inmates to the number of about three score! During his bloody reign of something like thirty years, no less than thirty thousand people were put to death, while nearly one hundred and fifty places of worship were destroyed by his orders. The most fiendish outrages were daily practiced upon all foreigners. They were denied the privilege of purchasing even the common necessaries of life. Corean merchants were forbidden to extend to them the smallest favors. Neither gold nor affection could purchase immunity from the tyrant's cruel mandate, and when some hundreds of them were forced by the king's persecutions to leave his domains, they were forbidden the use of animals or boats, and were thus compelled to travel out of the country on foot or perish in the attempt. Death, even, was sweeter to them than life, endured under such manifold horrors. And yet the name of this wholesale butcher, this relentless prosecutor, this fiend in human shape, is to-day looked up to by all native Coreans with all reverence and love.

PAINTED DOGS.—A recent traveller in South America, who accompanied a number of Jumnas on a tapir hunt, says that, besides the hunters, their party was composed mainly of women and boys of the village, together with a score or two of dogs. Of the latter, he adds: "These dogs were curious creatures to look at. A stranger ignorant of the customs of the Jumnas, would have been at some loss to account for the peculiarity of their color. Such dogs I have never seen before. Some were of a bright scarlet, others were of yellow, others blue, others mottled with a variety of tints. What could it mean? But I knew well enough. The dogs had been dyed. Yes, it is a custom among many tribes of South American Indians to dye not only their own bodies, but the hairy coats of their dogs with brilliant colors, obtained from vegetable juices, such as the red huitic, the yellow roca and the blue of the white indigo. The light gray, often white hair of these animals favors the staining process, and the effect produced pleases the eye of their savage masters; on my eyes the effect was strange and fantastical. I could not restrain my laughter when I first scanned the curs in their fanciful coats. Picture to yourself a pack of scarlet, orange and purple dogs."

A SINGULAR MEETING.—A somewhat singular episode of real life occurred on the piazza of the Union Hotel Stratoga the afternoon of the great race. A somewhat noted woman, formerly a singer of some prominence, while walking with her present husband, chanced to pass, in her promenade, directly between two of her former husbands. The three men each of whom had loved the same woman and who hated each other mortally, glanced at each other for a moment. The woman, in her beauty, her diamonds, and her airy summer dress, eyed all three curiously. There was a momentary pause, then the lady and her escort resumed their walk, the other men stepped forth in diverging directions, and the episode was over. There are ever and anon strange meetings at Saratoga.

GOD.—It is singular that the name of God should be spelled in four letters in almost every known language. It is in Latin, Deus; in Greek, Zeus; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alla; Persian, Syrs; Tartarian, Igad; Egyptian, Aumn; or Zeut; East India, Esgi or Zeul; Japanese, Zain; Turkish, Addi; Scandinavian, Odin; Wallachian, Sene; Margian, Esse; Swedish, Oodl; Irish, Dieh; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; and Peruvian, Llan. The name of God is the Anglo-Saxon conception of the Divine Being. He is goodness itself, and the author of all goodness. Yet the idea of denoting the Deity by a term equivalent to abstract and absolute perfection, striking as it may appear, is perhaps, less remarkable than the fact that the word man, used to designate a human being, formerly signified wickedness.

The German Parliament has 380 members, of whom 113 are National Liberals, 62 Clericals, 52 Conservatives, 45 Progressists, 36 Moderate Imperialists, 18 Poles, and two Socialists.

A Picture of Poland.

"Come here, boys," said one of a party of travelers in Poland, "here is a piece of furniture for you." We gathered around the little door, which opened into a room not more than seven feet square, and, sure enough, saw a piece of furniture which astonished us as much by its modern make as by its pretentions to luxury and refinement. It was a cradle, and it contained a sick baby. The poor baby was very sick indeed, and a girl, apparently about twelve years old, very pretty, but clad in rags, was sitting beside it, watching it in a despairing, helpless kind of way, that was pitiful to see. We at first supposed the pretty child was the baby's sister, and that the mother was absent. But what was our astonishment when, at some movement of the little one, she leant over the cradle and commenced feeding it from nature's own fount, giving unmistakable evidence of being the mother. We might have known this at the first glance at that despairing face, had it not been so young. How she, evidently so poor, could be the possessor of such a piece of furniture we, of course, could not tell; but it was almost the only article, except a few cooking utensils, in the poor abode; but the young mother had found it somehow, and there it was. This child, scarcely twelve years old, poor as poverty, with a baby—a sick baby at that—watching with a dumb kind of despair the little life that was fast passing away. The poor, ignorant little mother did not know anything else to do, and was, I think the saddest sight I ever saw.

She looked at us, too, with mute brooding eyes, she was but a moment in learning we could understand nothing she said, begging us as hard as eyes could beg to do something for her babe. As there was not a doctor among us we could do nothing, and I never regretted so much in my life knowing nothing of the healing art as I did with those sweet, pleading, sorrowful eyes bent upon me. The General silently drew a five ruble note from his pocket and put it in her hand, probably thinking it was the next best thing to a doctor.

The rest of us did the same, so that the poor child to her astonishment suddenly found herself the possessor of more wealth than she had probably ever dreamed of before. She thanked us with her very expressive eyes, and, looking cautiously around her to see that nobody was watching her, hid the money in her bosom.

Elections.

The elections during the present year will be held at follows:

New Mexico Territory, September 1.
California, September 2.
Vermont, September 3.
Maine, September 9.
Colorado Territory, September 10.
Dakota Territory, October 8.
Indiana, October 8.
Iowa, October 8.
Nebraska, October 8.
Ohio, October 8.
Pennsylvania, October 8.
South Carolina, October 16.
West Virginia, October 24.
Alabama, November 5.
Arkansas, November 5.
Delaware, November 5.
Florida, November 5.
Georgia, November 5.
Illinois, November 5.
Kansas, November 5.
Louisiana, November 5.
Maryland, November 5.
Massachusetts, November 5.
Michigan, November 5.
Minnesota, November 5.
Mississippi, November 5.
Missouri, November 5.
Nevada, November 5.
New Jersey, November 5.
New York, November 5.
Tennessee, November 5.
Virginia, November 5.
Wisconsin, November 5.
Arizona Territory, November 8.
District of Columbia, November 27.

The Presidential election will occur in all the States on the 5th day of November.

PERSONAL SYMPATHY.—In an admirable address on Sunday-school teaching, at Indianapolis, Dr. Eggleston gave this forcible illustration of the value of personal sympaty with children in every effort to gain a hold on and lead them: A half-witted fellow or a "natural," as the Scotch would call him—found a missing horse, when all other search for him had failed and a liberal reward had been offered for his recovery. On his bringing back the horse to his owner, the question was asked of the simple minded fellow, "Why, Sam, how came you to find the horse, when no one else could?" "Wal, I just 'quired where the horse was seen last, and then I went thar, and sat on a rock; and I just axed myself if I was a horse, whar would I go and what would I do? And then I went and found him." Sam's putting himself in the horse's place, in the simplicity of his feeble mind, enabled him to go to the horse and lead him back to the right place again. It would be well if every Sundy school teacher, before sitting down to a class of children, would ask himself after Sam's sort, "If I was a boy, how would I feel, and what would I want?" He would thus be far more likely to get a hold on those boys, and bring them along with him wherever he pleased to go.

MENTAL POWER IN MEN AND WOMEN.—Regarding this oft-discussed subject, Professor Maudsley says: "It has been affirmed by some philosophers that there is no essential difference between the mind of a woman and that of a man; and that if a girl were subjected to the same education as a boy, she would resemble him in tastes, feelings, pursuits, and powers. To my mind it would not be one whit more absurd to affirm that the antlers of the stag, the human beard, and the cockscomb, are the effects of education; or that by putting a girl to the same education as a boy she could be sexually transformed into one. The physical and mental differences between the sexes intimate themselves very early in life, and declare themselves most distinctly at puberty. If either sex is mutilated, it approaches in character the opposite sex. While women preserves her sex, she will necessarily be feebler than man, and having special bodily and mental characters, will have, to a certain extent, her own spheres of activity. When she has pretty well divested herself of her sex, she may then take his ground and do his work; but she will have lost all her feminine attractions, and probably also her chief feminine functions.

A HEROINE.—Charles Reade, in his new novel, "A Simpleton," describes the heroine thus: "Person—straight, elastic, and rather tall, mind—nineteen; accomplishments—numerous; a poor French scholar, a worse German, a worst English, an admirable dancer, an inaccurate musician, a good rider, a bad draughtswoman, a bad hairdresser, at the mercy of her maids; a hot theologian, knowing nothing; a sorry accountant, no house keeper, no seamstress, a fair embroideress, a capital geographer, and no cook. Collectively, viz., mind and body, the girl we kneel to."

Placard for a smoking car: "If passengers expect to rate as gentlemen, they must not expectorate upon the floor."

A New York Theft.

A New York paper tells how a theft in that city was inaugurated and carried out successfully:

It appears that as the agent of a ferry company with a bag containing $95 walked aboard the ferryboat he observed a man, dressed in the garb of a boatman, close behind him. His suspicions were not aroused, however, until he observed the supposed boatman pull out a handkerchief and, swinging it, strike the bridgeman across the eyes as he passed on to the boat from the bridge. He, however, dismissed him from his thoughts for the nonce, and walking forward deposited his bag of money in the room of Engineer Rasche, who was standing by his engine. As the vessel moved out from the dock the occupants of a small boat that was under the stern of the Barney threw a line to another man, dressed as a boatman, and asked him to fasten it in the ring hook. The obliging boatman complied, and as it is a common practice for boatmen, when the current is rapid, to hitch on to the ferryboats, this manœuvre did not excite the suspicion of the ferry-master in the least. A moment latter the three occupants of the boat again called to the boatman and requested him to pass the end of the rope under and over the center of the guard chain to them, that they could drop away when they desired. Again the obliging passenger complied. About this time the other confederate moved forward to the engine room, near the outside of which Coffie was standing, little suspecting any foul play. Stepping up to the door, the fellow reached into the engine room, and, while lighting his cigar, took in with a glance the location of the bag, which lay on the seat in rear of the engineer. Retiring he walked up and down the deck smoking until the boat was within a hundred yards of the Williamsburg shore. Calling again to the door of the engine room, and standing three feet in the rear of Coffie, he intently bent his view upon the machinery until the signal was given to slow down. The moment Rasche's hands and eyes were employed directing his engine the daring pirate snatched the bag, and rapidly running to the rear of the ferryboat, threw it into the small boat. Coffie and Rasche quickly detected the movement, and ran to the rear of the boat in pursuit, but as they neared the thief he leaped into the water from the deck, and just as Coffie jumped to catch the line of the small boat it slipped over the chain and the boat dropped astern. One of the occupants of it cried out, "Take him up quick," and within a minute the boatman had been rescued from the water, and before the ferryboat could be put about the thieves and their booty disappeared out of sight under some of the piers. Subsequently the fellow who had struck the bridgeman with his handkerchief, but who had taken no part in the robbery beyond securing the boat's hawser and handing the end of it back to its occupants, was arrested by an officer of the Brooklyn force as he left the ferryboat, as an accomplice. He most positively denied the charge. He gave his name as Willian Tracy and was held for further examination.

The Wrong Hotel.

The Brussels *Echo de Parliament* tells a pleasant story of an Englishman and his wife, who not knowing a word of German, but being able to express themselves well in French, resolved to visit Berlin and Dresden. At Berlin they had been recommended to a hotel, whither they were riding in a hack, when all at once the lady espied an imposing edifice upon which were inscribed in large letters the words "Hotel Radzievill." She cried out, "There is a beautiful hotel, and the situation is splendid." "Suppose we go there!" suggested the husband. "All right." It was done as soon as said. The driver was stopped. There were several ladies about the hotel, but none of them spoke either English or French. However the servants were made to understand by guestures that they were to take in the luggage, and the travellers were ceremoniously conducted into an apartment. The lady asked by signs for a sleeping room, to which she was led, and on her return said to her husband: "I never saw in all my life a hotel so admirably furnished. Come and see the chamber and sleeping room!" Having dressed, our English folks lunched and announced to the servent that they would dine at five. They went to walk. On their return a gentleman of distinguished appearance entered their room, saluted them and said something in German which they did not understand. The Englishman thinking him a little familiar, replied carelessly in English, "Good morning. How do you do?" And the stranger withdrew. A delicious dinner was served. When the servant had gone, "My dear," said the gentleman to his wife, "all this is excellent. This is evidently first-class. But it must be very dear, and as a matter of prudence it will be well to ask for the bill to-morrow morning." But be neglected to do so, and two days more passed like the first. At last the bill was asked for, but it was not brought. "I am beginning to be a little uneasy, my dear," said the husband. "Surely no one could be better cared for than we are here, but I am persuaded the charges will be frightful." At that moment the gentleman of distinguished appearance entered, and the following dialogue took place:

The Stranger—"I am Prince Radzievill."

The Englishman (rising and bringing a chair)—"To what may I attribute the honor of this visit?"

The Prince—"You have evidently taken this house for a public hotel."

The Englishman—"Certainly."

The Prince—"Well, this is my private house, my hotel."

The Englishman was so astonished that he could make no reply and could not explain the mistake of his wife, who, in the greatest consternation, began to tell the prince in English that the word "hotel" over the door had caused her error. The prince, who saw their confusion, politely expressed his satisfaction at having given hospitality to English people, and begged them to remain a few days longer that he might enjoy their society. Of course the invitation was politely declined. The Englishman succeeded in making the servants accept a few presents, and the prince insisted upon accompanying them to a real "hotel" in his own carriage. Prince Radzievill is the Russian Ambassador at Berlin.

HOW VALUABLE IS THE RESULT OF LABOR.—A mass of iron ore, worthless at the mine, may be worth a few cents after taking it out, a few dimes after carrying it to the furnace, a dollar after being made into pig-iron, and five dollars after being puddled into wrought-iron; when worked into horse-shoes, it is worth ten dollars; made into penknife blades, it is worth three hundred dollars; made into needles, it is worth three thousand dollars; and made into balance springs for watches, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. And so it is with everything; all values are the result of labor. Even when a town or city lot raises in value, it is the result of the labor of those who improve the neighboring land by which the owner of the lot is a gainer.

A gentleman in Syracuse took a nap upon his parlor sofa. A little daughter, who was eating cherries, playfully snapped a cherry-pit at him, and it lodged in his ear. The only way to get it out was to bore a hole in the centre of it, and pick it out with a fine wire.

An Indian Massacre.

In describing the memorable massacre of Lieut. Kidder and his party on the plains, Gen. Custer writes as follows:

As it impelled by one thought, Comstock our guide, the Delawares, and half-a-dozen officers, detached themselves from the column and, separating into squads of one or two, instituted a search for the cause of our horrible suspicions. After riding in all directions through the rushes and willows, and when about to relinquish the search as fruitless, one of the Delawares uttered a shout which attracted the attention of the entire command; at the same time he was seen to leap from his horse and assume a stooping posture, as if critically examining some object of interest. Hastening, in common with many others of the party, to his side, a sight met our gaze which even at this remote day makes my very blood curdle. Lying in irregular order, and within a very limited circle, were the mangled bodies of poor Kidder and his party, yet so brutally hacked and disfigured as to be beyond recognition save as human beings.

Every individual of the party had been scalped and his skull broken—the latter done, by some weapon, probably a tomahawk—except the Sioux chief Red Bead, whose scalp had simply been removed from his head and then thrown down by his side. This, Comstock informed us, was in accordance with a custom which prohibits an Indian from bearing off the scalp of one of his own tribe. This circumstance, then, told us who the perpetrators of this deed were. They could be none other than the Sioux, led in all probability by Pawnee Killer.

Red Bead, being less disfigured and mutilated than the others, was the only individual capable of being recognized. Even the clothes of all the party had been carried away; some of the bodies were lying in beds of ashes, with partly burned fragments of wood near them, showing that the savages had put some of them to death by the terrible torture of fire. The sinews of the arms and legs had been cut away, the nose of every man hacked off, and the features otherwise defaced so that it would have been scarcely possible for a relative to recognize one of the unfortunate victims. We could not even distinguish the officer from his men. Each body was pierced by from twenty to fifty arrows, and the arrows were found as the savage demons had left them, bristling in the bodies. While the details of that fearful struggle will probably never be known, telling how long and gallantly this ill-fated little band contended for their lives, yet the surrounding circumstances of ground, empty cartridge shells and distance from where the attack began, satisfied us that Kidder and his men fought as only brave men fight when the watchword is victory or death.

As the officer, his men, and his no less faithful Indian guide, had shared their final dangers together and had met the same dreadful fate at the hands of the same merciless foe, it was but fitting that their remains should be consigned to one common grave. This was accordingly done. A single trench was dug near the spot where they had rendered up their lives upon the altar of duty. Silently, mournfully, their comrades of a brother regiment consigned their mangled remains to mother earth, there to rest undisturbed, as we supposed, until the great day of final review. But this was not to be so; while the closest scrutiny on our part had been insufficient to enable us to detect the slightest evidence which would aid us or others in identifying Lieut. Kidder or any of his men, the marks of a mother's affection were the means of identifying the remains of her murdered son, even though months had elapsed after his untimely death.

PLEASANT JOURNALISM.—A Missouri paper says it has, beyond all question, one of the most delightfully situated printing establishments in the world. It is literally in the woods, being four miles northest of Steelville, eight miles southwest of the great Scotia Iron Works, eight miles south of Leasburg, and ten miles south of Cuba. The paper is printed in the woods, but published in Steelville, the county seat. A story and a half frame building has been fitted up, twenty by twenty-two feet aside, with eight windows and two doors. The situation is a most beautiful one, surrounded as it is by nature in all her pristine loveliness—woods, wild flowers, myriads of birds singing around all day, and at night the call of the whippowil, the hoot of the owl, and the howl of the wolf. The working house is located out here not because there was no town of note in the county, but for several private reasons, among which are comfort, pleasure and economy. The publisher owns the office, and means to do what he pleases with it; he owns the house, which he has fitted up to suit himself, and the farm (of 230 acres) on which the printing house stands. He has six children (the youngest ten years old), all of whom can set type. The oldest daughters, Nellie and Dellie, can set 1,000 ems of type per hour all day; they also write stories for the paper, editorials, locals, etc., and can use the scissors judiciously; while the eyes of the youngest daughter begin to exhibit a poetical frenzied appearance. He intends to increase his paper to sixteen pages within a few weeks. Can any other county paper show as bright prospects for a successful "county" paper, or so happy a combination of business and pleasure? We pause for a reply.

WHAT TO DO.—Dr. Dio Lewis gives the following advice to a dyspeptic, with the promise of a cure if it is faithfully followed for three months: 1. Rise early, dress warm, and go out. If strong, walk; if weak, saunter. Drink cold water three times. After half an hour come in for breakfast. 2. For breakfast eat a piece of good steak half as large as your hand, a slice of coarse bread, and a baked apple. Eat slowly. Talk pleasantly with your husband. Read the cheerful comments of the journals. Avoid hot biscuits and strong coffee. Drink nothing. 3. Digest for an hour, and then to your work. If you can, it is in the open air. Work hard till noon, and then rest body and mind till dinner. Sleep a little. Drink water. 4. For dinner (two or three o'clock) eat a slice of beef, mutton, or fish as large as your hand, a potato, two or three spoonfuls of other vegetables, and a slice of coarse bread. Give more than half an hour to this meal. Use no drink. 5. After dinner play an aconda for an hour. Now for social, for pleasant games. Have a good time. 6. No supper. A little toast and tea even, for supper, will make your recovery very slow. 7. In a warm room, bathe your skin with cold water, hastily, and go to bed in a well-ventilated room before nine o'clock.

KILLED IN A WELL.—Near Laydville, Belmont county, Ohio, Thos. Guynn and his son lost their lives. They were sinking a well. After blasting, the father descended to examine the bottom, he instantly felt the effect of poisonous gas, and called for help; his son descended, tied a rope around him, while those above pulled him out, but too late, as life was extinct. When he reached the surface the rope was instantly lowered for the son, who made it fast around his body and was drawn out also dead.

The Hot Season.

Dr. Holmes's verses were never less an exaggeration:

At last two Fahrenheits blew up,
And killed two children small,
And one barometer shot dead
A tutor with its ball.

Now all day long the locusts sang
Among the leafless trees;
Three new hotels warped inside out,
The pumps could only wheeze;
And ripe old wine, that twenty years
Had cobwebbed o'er in vain,
Came spouting through the rotten corks
Like July's best champagne.

The

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 16., '72.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscriber, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

For President
HORACE GREELEY.

For Vice President
B. GRATZ BROWN.

Electors.

SENATORIAL.

Edgar Cowan, of Westmoreland.
George W. Skinner, of Franklin.

REPRESENTATIVE.

Selden Marvin, of Erie.
John S. Miller, of Huntingdon.
S. Gross Fry, of Philadelphia.

Districts.

1 Thom. J. Barger.	13 D. Lowenberg.
2 S. D. Anderson.	14 J. M'Knight.
3 John Moffat.	15 Henry Welsh.
4 Geo. R. Berrell.	16 Hen. J. Stahle.
5 Not agreed upon.	17 R. W. Christie.
6 Isaiah B. Houpt.	18 Wm. F. Logan.
7 Samuel A. Dyer.	19 Rasselas Brown.
8 Jesse G. Hawley.	20 F. M. Robinson.
9 H. B. Swarr.	21 J. R. Molten.
10 B. Reilly.	22 T. H. Stevenson.
11 John Kunkle.	23 John B. Bard.
12 F. W. Gunster.	24 Geo. W. Miller.

For Governor—CHAS R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Auditor General—WM. HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
Jas. H. Hopkins | Rich'd. Vaux | H. B. Wright

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	G. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith.	T. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L. Corbett.

Our County Ticket.

The ticket placed in nomination by the democratic county convention, on Tuesday last, is a strong and good one.

JOHN H. ORVIS, esq., was nominated for Assembly, by acclamation. We can say nothing in favor of Mr. Orvis, which is not already known to the people of our county, and the leading men of the state. He is one of the ablest lawyers in Pennsylvania; clearheaded and logical, he can cope with any member of his profession practicing in our highest courts. Mr. Orvis is one of the most forcible democratic orators in the commonwealth, and one session in the lower house, we predict, will suffice to give him a state and national reputation, and rank him among the statesmen of the land.

Mr. Orvis will make a representative of whom our county will feel proud, as he cannot fail to become the acknowledged leader of that body on the democratic side, as well as the ablest legal mind among the attorneys of the house.

The democracy of our county owe Mr. Orvis a duty. No man in our county has shown more unselfish devotion to our party, performed more labor, or did more to bring triumph to our banner, than John H. Orvis. During the war, when other leaders hesitated, Mr. Orvis was at all times ready to lead us on, and with his pursuasive eloquence and unanswerable logic laid bare the heresies of radicalism, and strengthened the democratic masses in their faith and devotion to democratic doctrines, and preserved old Centre as a bright star in the galaxy of democratic counties.

We speak only what every one knows, when we say, that our gallant nominee never was an office-seeker—over a dozen years of untiring service in the democratic cause in this county, attest this.

This is the first place he has aspired to in all that time. It is needless to say that the democracy of old Centre will show an appreciation of the services rendered by Mr. Orvis, by giving him a cordial and united support, and a majority of which he may feel proud.

AARON WILLIAMS, of Bellefonte, was nominated for Prothonotary, by acclamation. He is a young democrat, well qualified for the place, sustains a spotless character, and is poor, although ever an industrious, hard-working man. He will make a good and honest officer. All who know him have a good word to speak in his behalf and the ballot box in October will speak the people's appreciation of him.

For re-election we have JOHN MORRISON and ISREAL GRENOBLE for Register and for Recorder respectively, in accordance with the usages of the party. Messrs. Morrison and Grenoble, both, deserved a renomination. They have been faithful officers, and have dischargedtheir duties so satisfactorily, during the last three years, that even members of the republican party admit they were good officers, and no neglect of duty can be ascribed to them. As good and faithful servants, they will be re-elected by overwhelming majorities.

For Sheriff, our friend BENJ. F. SHAFER, of Walker twp., has been nominated. The convention, here, also made an excellent choice, as he is possessed of every qualification for the place, of known honesty and strict integrity, and ever a faithful working democrat, we know his nomination will be ratified by the democracy at the polls, by an overwhelming majority. Other good men were candidates for the same nomination, whom we would as cheerfully support as the one now upon the ticket, but out of all the good material before the convention, only one could receive the nomination and the unsuccessful ones, as good democrats, will join in hearty support of the ticket, and we hope to see their services recognized by some future convention.

For commissioner, AUSTIN HINTON of Snowshoe township has been nominated.

He is an upright man, and devoted to the interests of the tax-payers of our county. He will sternly set his head against waste and extravagance, and join in with the other members of the board, in upholding an economical administration in our county affairs He is a sterling democrat and has done the party yeoman service. Give him a strong vote.

Hon. JOHN SMITH of good-old Penn township, was nominated for Auditor. He is a good accountant, and has the business qualifications for the office, and besides has always been a democrat of the first water. We will go for him with all our might.

For Coroner, that sterling young democrat, Dr. P. S. FISHER, of Zion, was nominated by acclamation. Our young friend, the Doctor, is a credit to the ticket and the party, and higher honors await him. He is a gentleman, in every sense of the word.

P. G. MEEK was nominated for delegate to the constitutional convention. This is a $1000 office, and has been bestowed where this will be appreciated. The party has never given him much for his eminent services, simply because he had the modesty never to ask for place like office-hunters are wont to do, and that our party is just now wakening up to this neglect, is an evidence that he had not been forgotten, and the future may be as full of promise for our friend Meek as it is for Harry White whom the radicals nominated for three offices at one time.

The constitutional convention is called to prevent private legislation, legislative jobs, such as the Big Sandy Improvement Co., the Philadelphia Building Commission job, &c., and no one having had a fuller experience in that kind of legislation than Mr. Meek, he is the proper man to be a member of that convention, of course, hence we did not oppose his nomination. He is the only man in the party fit for the place, in the estimation of some and whoever gainsayes that is no good democrat, neither can Jerry Black, Judge Woodward, et al., get along with the important business of the convention without the counsel of Mr. Meek. It would be political sacrilige on his part, therefore, not to accept the nomination thus crually forced upon him by our party, for we are prepared to make oath that he never gave us a whisper that he desired this nomination.

Some few sore-heads think they are not bound to support Mr. Meek, because he refuses to support the regular democratic nominees for president and vice-president. This is a mistake. No matter how much Mr. Meek may bolt any democratic nomination, no democrat has a right to bolt Mr. Meek. He is as infallible as the Pope, and democrats must vote for him, if he gets the nomination of the constitutional conference, which welcome news we expect soon to have the pleasure of communicating to his numerous friends.

Now, democrats of Centre, to work with your might, and let's give Buckalew and our county ticket a majority that will do to make the roosters crow.

Holcombe.

Holcombe—firing—northern—cities—Holcombe—was in Canada, during the war. Buckalew says nothing of having seen him there, but he was there, from his own statement shown, and an explanation is needed, as to what this Grant apostle did across the line at a time when he should have been farther south, fighting the rebels.

What bussiness had Holcombe in Canada, we ask of the Grant men? We are sure he was in league with some of those terrible southerners Jake Thompson & Co., to fire the northern cities, and undoubtedly got some of the southern gold intended to further these plans. We must believe that Holcombe was in ca-hoot with these fellows, until he can show, like Buckalew, that he was over there on business connected with our Indian affairs. Had Holcombe been in decent company like that of Buckalew, there would be no cause for suspicion.

The result of the North Carolina election is as fallows: The Democrats have gained the legislature, which gives us a U. S. Senator, in place of Pool, Grantite. We have gained five of the eight congressmen, and elected the lieutenant governor, while the radicals count up 1000 majority for their candidate for governor, Caldwell. This Caldwell majority is clearly a fraud, when we look at the balance of the result. Caldwell had the appointment of all the election officers in the state, and these are now doctoring it up to elect their master, and keep up the drooping Grant spirit a little.

Caldwell's seat will be contested; the frauds are so barefaced, that the legislature will give Merriman, democrat, the seat.

Quebec had a fierce election riot on 6th. Three men were killed and over 20 wounded.

The army worm is doing great damage to the cotten crop in the South.

Chief Justice Chase, is lying ill of Bright's disease of the kidney's.

Chicago, August 6.—The loss by the burning of the Iowa elevator yesterday is estimated at $125,000. The insurance has not been ascertained.

The radicals of Clinton county have made the following nominations:

Constitutional Delegate—S. D. Ball.
Congress—James Chatham. Assembly—Wm. H. Sanderson. Sheriff—David M'Cleskey. Commissioner—Rufus Reed. Auditor—W. M. Quigley.

Chief Justice Chase has written a letter to Mr. D. F. Worcester, of Rochester, in which he says: "If I live and am able to go to Cincinnati in November, I shall vote for Horace Greeley."

The New York Day Book, last week, raised the Greeley flag. This, so far as we know, leaves the Bellefonte Watchman alone in refusing to raise the nominees of the democratic national convention, of which some of the radical papers are so glad.

Judge Black has written a strong letter in favor of Greeley. We will endeavor to print it in our next.

Thurman's Letter.

The Ohio Senator's Reasons for Bowing to the Decision of the National Democratic Convention.

The following is the letter of Senator Thurman to a gentleman of Cleveland Ohio, a brief synopsis of which was furnished a few days ago by telegraph:

WASHINGTON, July 12.—My Dear Sir: I assure you that this is not from want of respect that I have not written to you sooner. Your letter of May 18 was duly received, but as you did not ask for a reply I thought that you would not feel hurt at my silence. I should have written to you, however, but for the following consideration; I have been of the opinion for more than a year to give us any chance of success in the election of next fall the movement indicating the policy and the man must come from the people and not from the polititions, and especially that the Democratic members of Congress should abstain from entering into any coalitions, and from everything that might look like dictating the course of the party. And this was the view generally taken by the members. Individually, I preferred fighting under the Democratic banner, with a strait Democratic ticked; but I could not shut my eyes to the fact that a great many good Democrats were of a different opinion. And to me it seemed clear that any course that did not emanate from the masses of the party, would surely fall. Acting on this principle I have not answered one of the many letters that I have received upon the subject. Not that I was unwilling to express my opinions, or to take my share of the responsibility; but because, occupying the position I thought it the part of wisdom and patriotism not to interfere with the formation of an opinion by the people—the only opinion that could be safely followed by the opponents of the Radical party. I condemn no man who took a different view of his duty, but I think that time and events have shown that mine was correct. The nomination of Greeley and Brown by the Baltimore Convention was the work of the people. The politicians had very little or nothing to do with it. It was a tidal wave that swallowed up everything in its way. The true explanation of it is that the people mean to have a change of Administration; and they will not let pride or prejudice stand in the way of success. Not that the Democratic party abandons its principles; for it does nothing of the sort. On the contrary—alleging as it truly does that the course of the Radical leaders in the White House and in Congress threatens to destroy all constitutional and democratic government—it is bound by its principles to seek the overthrow of those leaders. And if it cannot overthrow them in precisely the mode it would prefer it is but common sense to take the next best mode. Therefore, although I would have been better pleased had our party unanimously resolved to make a straight Democratic fight, I am now (since the party has willed it, and believeing that the welfare and liberty of the country require the defeat of the present Administration) firmly resolved to work with earnestness and zeal for the election of Greeley and Brown. What else can a Democrat do who believes what he has been saying for years, that the continuance in power of Grant and the Radical majority in Congress would endanger the very existence of Constitutional Government? What if Greeley has opposed the Democratic party—is it not better to elect a man who has frankly and openly opposed us in times past, but who now, in many things, agrees with us, than to help to elect a renegade Democrat like Grant, who was once with us, but is now opposed to us in everything? We have to choose now between these two men, or throw away our franchise by refusing to vote. But who is there willing to throw his franchise away? Who is there who places so little value upon it that he will not exercise it? Who is there ready to acknowledge that he is so weak that he cannot make up his mind, and therefore will not at all? I trust that no Democrat will be found in any such category. Let every man who hesitates reflect that any change of administration is likely to be for the better, and that certainly it cannot be for the worse. I am your friend truly,

A. G. THURMAN.

The Last of Speaker Blaine of Maine.

Mr Sumner Putting His Foot on Speaker Blaine—The Gospel of Peace Instead of War—The Liberal Movement a Pledge of Reconciliation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Senator Sumner thus replies to Speaker Blaine:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5, 1872.

DEAR SIR: I have seen the letter addressed to me by you through the public prints, and I notice especially that, while animadverting upon my support of Horace Greeley, you say not one word in vindication of that compound of pretensions known as Grantism, in contradistinction to Republicanism, which you install anew in the Government. You are greatly concerned about the company I keep. To quiet your solicitude I beg to say that, in joining the Republicans who brought forward an original Abolitionist, I find myself with so many others devoted to the cause I have served always that I had not missed you until you hastened to report absence; nor had I taken account of the "Southern Secessionists" who, as you aver, are now cooperating with me in support of this original Abolitionist, except to rejoice that, if among my former associates some like yourself hesitate, their places are supplied in an unexpected quarter.

Blaine's Mistake.

You entirely misunderstand me when you introduce an incident of the past and build on it an argument why I should not support Horace Greeley. What has Preston Brooks to do with the Presidential election? Never while a sufferer did anybody hear me speak of him in unkindness; and, now, after the lapse of more than half a generation, I will not unite with you in dragging him from the grave where he sleeps to aggravate the passions of a political conflict and arrest the longing for concord. And here is the essential difference between you and me at this juncture. I seize the opportunity to make the equal rights of all secure through peace and reconciliation. But this infinite boon you would postpone.

A Spirit of Peace not Hate.

Seven years have passed since we laid aside our arms, but unhappily during all this period there has been a hostile spirit toward each other, while the rights of colored fellow-citizens have been in perpetual question. Seven years mark a natural period of human life. Should not the spirit be changed with the body? Can we not after seven years commence a new life, especially when those once our foes repeat the saying, "Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God?" I declare my preference for an original abolitionist as President, and you seek to create a diversion by crying out that democrats will support him; to which I reply, so much the better, their support is the assurance that the cause he has so constantly guarded, whether of equal rights or reconciliation, is accepted by democrats, and this is the pledge of a true union beyond anything in our history. It is a victory of ideas, without which all other victories must fail. To intensify your allegation, you insist that I am ranged with Jefferson Davis and Robert Toombs; but, pardon me, nobody knows how the former will vote, while Robert Toombs is boisterous against Horace Greeley, and with him are Stephens, Wise, and Mosby. This is all very poor, and I mention it only to exhibit the character of your attempt.

The Result of a Liberal Victory.

In the same spirit you seek to avoid the real issue by holding up the possibility of what you call a democratic Admistration and you have the courage to assert as within my knowledge that by the election of Greeley, Congress is handed over to the control of the party who have positively denied the rights of the black men. You say that I know his. Mr. Speaker, I know no such thing, and you should be sufficiently thoughtful not to assert it. I am entirely satisfied that a canvass like the present, where the principles declared at Cincinnati are openly accepted on one side and not contested on the other, must result in a larger number of Congressional representatives sincerely devoted to the rights of the colored citizens than ever before. The Democrats will be pledged as never before to the ruling principle that all men are equal before the law, and also to the three constiiutional amendments, with the clause in each empowering Congress to enforce the same by appropriate legislation. But, besides Democrats there will be Liberal Republicans pledged likewise, and also your peculiar associates, who I trust will not betray the cause. Senators and Representatives, calling themselves Republicans, have been latterly in large majority in both Houses; but the final measure of civil rights to which you refer, though urged by me almost daily has failed to become a law, less I fear from Democratic opposition than from Republican lukewarmness and the want of support in the President.

The Issue to be Decided.

The great issue which the people are called to decide in November is on President Grant, and nobody knows better than yourself that the House of Representatives chosen at the same time will naturally harmonize with him. So it has been in our history. Now, harmony with Horace Greeley involves what I most desire. With such a President, Congress will be changed. For the first time since the war the equal rights of all will have a declared representative at the head of the of the government, whose presence there will be of higher significance than that of any victor of war, being not only a testimony, but a constant motive power in this great cause. Opposition, whether open hostility or more subtle treachery, will yield to the steady influence such a representative. Therefore, in looking to the President, I look also to Congress, which will take its character in a large measure from him. In choosing Horace Greeley we do the best we can for the whole Government, not only in the Executive but in the Legislative branch, while we decline to support nepotism, repayment of personal gifts by official patronage, seizure of the war powers and indignity to the Black Republic, and the various incapacity exhibited by the President and the governors, none of which you can defend. You know well that the rings are already condemned by the American people.

Enough of Grantism.

For myself I say plainly and without hesitation, that I prefer Horace Greeley with any Congress possible on the Cincinnati platform to President Grant with his pretensions and his rings, a vote for whom involves the support of all his pretensions, with prolonged power in all the rings. There must be another example. The Administration in all its parts is impressed by the President.

What the Country Needs.

The country needs such a motive power in the White House. It needs a generous fountain there. In one word, it needs somebody different from the present incumbent, and nobody knows this better than Speaker Blaine. The personal imputation you make upon me I repel with the indignation of an honest man. I was a faithful supporter of the President until somewhat tardily awakened by his painful conduct on the island of St. Domingo, involving seizure of the war power in violation of the Constitution, and indignity to the black republic in violation of international law: and when I remonstrated against those intolerable outrages, I was set upon by those acting in his behalf. Such is the origin of my opposition. I could have done less without failure in that duty which is with me the rule of life; nor can I doubt that when partisan sentiments are less active you will regret the wrong you have done me. Meanwhile I appeal confidently to the candid judgment of those who amid all present differences of opinion, unite in the great objects far above party or President, to which my life is devoted,

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
[Signed] CHARLES SUMNER.

The Honorable Speaker Blaine.

Honest Men, Read!

What the Republicans Say of the Evans Ring Candidate for Governor.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican State ticket, viz; Hartranft, by his connection with the Evans swindle, and Allen, Because of his votes for the nine Million steal.—Lancaster Volksfreund.

We regret that as long as Auditor General Hartranft was on the stand before the Evans Investigating Committee he did not tell all he knew concerning the affair.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Your committee have not language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitting terms in which to characterize those in official position who seek to palliate or excuse the Wrong.—Hon. Jas. Graham.

If they are not disproved [charges against Hartranft] they will be accepted as true by the people. It will not do to make Hartranft our candidate.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

They cannot but express their disapprobation of the looseness of official routine that places in the hands of Evans over a million of dollars of valuable assets without requiring from him any security what ever.—Hon. Harry White.

Evans collected $184,168.34 and retained the whole. State officials knew this fact for three years before it became public, and the neglect to report the transaction to the legistature is regarded by us as a gross dereliction of official duty.—Hon. D. N. White.

"For some years past I have been acquainted with J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania. I have at various times purchased and sold stocks of different kinds, and carried the same, with money belonging to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which the same J. H. Hartranft han caused to be deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer." The same witness further declared under oath; "That this deponent did pay to J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General, on the 10th of December, 1870, the sum of $2,700, which sum was derived from profits on purchases of loss an of the Commonwealth and sale of the same to the Sinking Fund, which sale was made on the 29th of April, 1870. That said deponent has also paid to said J. F. Hartranft, various amounts of money for profits arising from stock speculations with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer at the instance of the said Hartranft."—Affidavit of Chas. J. Yerkes.

Another Lie Nailed.

The Pittsburg Commercial Printing Company's Lying Statements in Regard to Governor Buckalew Nailed to the Counter Like a Pewter Half Dollar.

BOUNTIES TO SOLDIERS.

To the Editors of the Lycoming Standard:

SIR: The article you send me, cut from the Pittsburg Commercial, is a remarkable specimen of mendacity, concocted upon the pretense of reciting my record in Congress.

I take the first item given in the article, for illustration:

"December 22, 1863.—On an amendment to the Deficiency Appropriation Bill, 'that no bounties except such as are now provided by law shall be paid to any person enlisting after the fifth day of January next,' Mr. Buckalew voted nay."

Upon this the Commercial says: "He voted against paying bounties to volunteers. He would have deprived the soldier of all bounties because he hated the cause for which they fought, and wanted to discourage the enlistment of volunteers.

In fact the bill in question was for an appropriation of twenty millions of dollars "for the payment of bounties and advance pay" to soldiers, and I was for it heartily and voted for its passage. The record shows that I was present and that the bill passed unanimously. The amendment mentioned above, against which I voted, was an amendment to *reduce* bounties, or to prevent the military authorities from paying more than $100 bounty for each soldier after 5th of January, 1864, whereas they were then paying $300 under the President's proclamation of 17th October, 1863. The President had called for three hundred thousand men and had promised this larger bounty to all who should come into the service before the 5th of January following, except veterans reenlisting, who were to receive $400. The amendment was simply to prevent the President from paying, or engaging to pay, under any circumstances, more than $100 in future. I was opposed to this amendment and voted against it, considering it to be unwise, unjust and impracticable—unwise because it would discourage the filling of the army and limit the President's discretion in case of emergency; unjust because it would fix different rates of compensation for soldiers of equal merit and serving for equal terms, and wholly impracticable because neither the spirit of the country nor the manhood of the soldier would sanction it. I may add that it was not maintained afterwards, for the larger bounties were voted and paid. For instance, the Joint Resolution of January 16, 1864, provided, that the larger bounties should continue to be paid from the 5th of January to the 1st of March of that year, and by subsequent legislation the ground taken by me in my vote of 22d of December, was fully assumed and endorsed by Congress.

This false imputation which I have exposed is no more gross and unjust than many others in the article sent me, but I have taken it because it stands first in order among them and constitutes a fit representative of the whole.

C. R. BUCKALEW.

August 7, 1872.

Note.—See Congressional Globe, 1st Session, 38th Cong. 76-80, 57-68; App. the same, 293.

Carry the News to Hiram.

The Hon. Thomas George of Newbergh is out for Horace.

Senator Fowler of Tennessee has written a letter in favor of Dr. Greeley.

C. C. Hopkinton, an old and distinguished Republican lawyer of New Hampshire, is out for Greeley.

M. C. Powell, a prominent and influential Republican of Waterford, is out for Greeley.

The New York Day Book shakes Blanton Duncan, and this week hoists the Greeley and Brown flag.

Five hundred and eighty-six Germans have formed themselves into a Greeley and Brown club at Springfield, Ill.

The Hon. Horatio King, Postmaster-General under President Buchanan, has written a letter in favor of Dr. Greeley.

The True Republican, a Swedish paper in Henry county, Ill., is out for Greeley, and says the Swedes will rally to his flag.

The Bloomington Ill. Republican of Saturday last says Judge David Davis is at home, and will vote for Horace Greeley.

Judge Robert J. Alcorn, nephew of the Senator from Mississippi, is also out to take the stump for Greeley and Brown.

A. S. Burdock, a prominent Republican lawyer of Rensselaer county, addressed a Greeley and Brown club in Granville Aug. 3.

The Hon. Adolph Egger, a prominent German Republican of the Tenth Ward, has repudiated Grant and supports Dr. Greeley.

Three out of four Republican members of the lower branch of the Wisconsin Legislature from Millwaukee, are working for Greeley and Brown.

George Greek, a German Republican, and the first man in the town of Newstead, Erie county, that volunteered in the late war, is now the President of a Greeley and Brown club.

The Hon. Lewis Tillman, ex-member of Congress from the Shelbyville, Tenn. district, always a warm friend and admirer of Gen. Grant, announces his determination to support Dr. Greeley.

The Augusta (Me.) Journal, Speaker Blaine's paper, says: "It would be better for the country to have Grant for President, though drunk every day, than to have Greeley President, though sober."

The Norfolk Journal states that the Rev. J. V. Givens, the negro orator, who is well known in that city, acknowledges himself convinced by Mr. Sumner's letter, that it is his duty to come out for Greeley.

A Greeley and Brown club was organized in Fulton N. Y., Aug. 1, with Judge R. H. Tyler as President. About seventy-five Liberal Republicans united in the call, and an audience of 500 was addressed by D. C. Littlejohn on the occasion.

Three members of the Grant New Hampshire Republican State Central Committee have repudiated Grant, and are now members of the Greeley Republican State Committee. Their names are S. M. Morse, T. B. Jones, and Solon Gordon.

Edward P. Beard, Republican City Judge of Yonkers, is out for Greeley.

Gov. Washburn of Massachusets is reported to be in favor of Greeley.

The Grant papers state that agood many Democrats will go for Grant. So they will —with Greeley clubs.

Stephen Brown, Jr., Republican Supervisor of the town of Somers, Westchester county, supports Greeley and Brown.

William H. D. De Garme, Republican Supervisor of Ellenville, Ulster county, telegraphs: "I am for Greeley and Brown.

Cyrus Macy, Secretary of the Columbia County Grant Republican club.

Hartranft, the man who only "borrowed" those seven thousand dollars from his friend Evans, was in Washington the other day hunting up Government positions for his friends, by which he hopes to advance his prospects. He may as well save himself the trouble as the people will not make a Governor of a man who is the tool of a ring and whose skirts are tainted—a man who has done his utmost to shield the thieves who robbed them.

Hail Stones Fourteen Inches in Circumference.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, August 7.—A gentleman who arrived here last night from a point in Dekota, opposite Lyon county, Iowa, where the terrible hail storm took place on the 3d inst., says the storm extended into Dakota and done an immense amount of damage, fully corroborating the letter published in the Sioux City Journal on Saturday last. The storm raged with great fury for thirty minutes, and completely destroyed hundreds of acres of corn. There has been no loss of life so far as heard from, but it is believed that if any one was unfortunate enough to be caught out on the prairie he or she must have perished, as the hail stones fell as large as hens eggs, and from that up to fourteen inches in circumference and in great quantities. This storm will be a severe blow to the settlers in northwestern Iowa and eastern Dakota, as the prospect for a heavy yield of corn were excellent but are now completely ruined. Small grains, however, were nearly all cut and will not be very seriously injured.

Letter From Horace Greeley.

The following is an extract from a private letter to a gentleman in this State. Though it was never intended for publication, the gentleman to whom it was addressed has deemed it of sufficient interest and importance to justify its publication:

NEW YORK, June 11, 1872.

* * * I have no possible claim to Democratic support and never made any. The Democrats will, of course, be governed by a consideration of their own interest. It is nowise proper or probable that they should be influenced in making their decision by any consideration personal to myself, and if they could be I do not desire it. Hence I have said nothing to any Democrat unless he first addressed me. And even then I have gone no farther than to say that if I should be elected I would treat all those who supported me alike, not asking whether they had been in the past Republicans or Democrats.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER No. III.

We were probably half way across the Atlantic, the second watch of the night was waiting to be piped down and the passengers were sleeping in the unconsciousness of human care, when an event occured, which well-nigh made that sleep their last on earth. With a crash like the detonation of a park of artillery a tremendous cross sea struck us that made every fibef and tendon in the ship quiver. There was no visible reason for it, as the sea was comparatively calm. The Capt. then remarked that one might cross the ocean fifty times without encountering anything similar. Indeed the cause of those tremendous isolated waves that sometimes plough with such terrific force, through oceans otherwise calm, seem to baffle the solution of the most experienced navigators. It may be the action of a force communicated by some far off cyclone, such as we have on the coasts of India; or it may be the effect of some volcanic action beneath the bed of the sea. But whatever may have been the cause of the phenomenon, this one was a 'rouser' and no mistake. It struck us nearly amidships; wrenched off the ironbolted taffrail as if it had been a pipe stem, crashed through the iron plated bulwarks, tore off the saloon doors, and carried them out into the sea, and rushed into the sleeping apartments with a force that threatened to drown us like rats. The noise was deafening, and the gallant old ship groaned as if in mortal pain. It will be readily believed that there were a good many frightened people on board just then. Some supposed that we were going down at once. Especially frightened was the Irish lady opposite us. Poor woman, she thought she should see the little curly heads that were watching for the lovelight of her patient eyes, nevermore, and what made her especially frantic, it seems, was the unreasonable persistance of her lord going to the bottom without waking up. A number of passengers whose sleeping berths were below the main deck would, undoubtedly, have been drowned, but for the presence of mind of the doctor, I always felt more charitably toward his weakness for the school girls after that. The prompt action of the Capt. soon restored quiet and confidence, and the ship's carpenter succeeded in patching up the injuries sustained.

My own feelings during the tumult were mainly those of indifference. Common honesty, however, obliges me to add that my indifference was not so much the result of any superior personal courage, as of ignorance of the extent of the danger. Being a "landlubber" I innocently thought it to be a part of the programme, that such little incidents probably occurred three or four times every voyage; in short that it was the "regular thing." The fact is, that if that wave had been twice repeated that ship would there have ended her last voyage and every passenger his mortal life. My simplicity has excited a good deal of amusement since. On the morning of the 11th day out from N. Y. we came in sight of "Ould Ireland." To-day, Jan. 11, we are sailing up the Irish channel.

So that is "Ould Erin," upon which we are gazing! the land whence we procure our N. Y. rioters, shoulder-hitters and Tammany-supporters, and that other peculiar compound of brag and bluster and flunkyism at which we have laughed so heartily in America during the last few years—the Modern Fenian, aye, it is; but it is also the land of Burke, Robert Emmet, Dan'l. O'Connell, and a galaxy of other immortal names which are not unworthy of mention along with the proudest of any country.

Poor Ireland! unable to govern itself, and yet unwilling to be governed by anybody else. I can not forget a conversation I had the other day with the Irish gentleman on board. He is evidently of the higher class of Irishmen, and belongs to that order of men, found in every country, who by finess of sensibility and liberality of culture, are always more concerned in the welfare of their native land, than the vulgar herd can be. We sauntered into the smoking room together to make a burnt-offering of a couple cigars, and conversation turned upon Ireland, his native country, her present condition, her wrong, her hopes, probable destiny, and so on. I urged, and without proper consideration, I now think that every people hold an inalienable right to make and execute their own laws, and to govern themselves, and that the enforced subjection of any people to a foreign power, when viewed in the light of an impartial and universal justice, must ever be regarded as abnormal and tyrranous. To all of which he replies: "my country is not able to govern herself." And this, so far as my somewhat superficial knowledge extends, is the prevailing opinion among the better class of Irishmen to-day.

It is the county of Cork by which we are sailing. The country is dotted with neat villages all along, about half a mile inland. A mile or so from the coast the plain slopes up to a high ridge running parallel with the shore line, before the most elevated spurs of the ridge, the travellers eye will be attracted by huge stone monuments standing out against the sky at regular intervals from each other Those crumbling piles of masonry were once Ireland's alters of liberty, upon which flashed the beacon light of alarm in the wild barbarian days of old. Dry wood and other combustible material were always prepared upon them and when the first approach of danger was discovered the wary sentinel applied his watch, and of the red glare flashed out against the sky, the next applied his, and so on in succession until in a few moments the blaze of alarm was flashing from one end of the whole country and the sturdy yeomen, little better than barbarians themselves, were galloping from every quarter to the rendezvous to strike for liberty.

At Queenstown, a cosy place, situated on one of the finest harbors in the world, and large enough to contain Her Majesty's entire fleet, we disembarked the U. S. mails which go from here to London by R. R. Another twenty-four hours plowing through the Irish Sea, and we drop anchor in the splended port of Liverpool. It is raining—pouring down in torrents, but that need not surprise anybody. It will be remembered that we are now in England where rainy weather is the "normal condition of things," and a sunshiny day quite the exception. So accepting the situation as philosophically as we can, seeing every body else so, we button up our overcoat, pitch our traps into the wet grimy little boat that has steamed alongside—pass the ordeal of custom house inspection—jump into the cars, and by eight in the evening are smoking off the fullness of a sorrowful too liberal dinner in a hotel in London, of which in my next.

CENTRE HALL.

Work, Democrats, Work!

The unexpected union of Republicans and Democrats has everywhere made men more independent, and left them to their own free choice. Knowing this fact, it becomes the supporters of Buckalew and Greeley to put forth their best efforts. Let every Democrat become a politician. I have assurances from several Republicans that they will not go to the poll on account of the suspicions of dishonesty which rest on Hartranft and Allen. They know "something is rotten in Denmark." Democrats, inform yourselves about the Evans' swindle, and Hartranft's connection therewith and inform your Republican neighbor. Ask him to explain why Hartranft did not inform the legislature upon the condition in which our claims against the government were in. He is required by law to do so. Yet for three years he allowed Evans to collect our claims at ten per cent. accepted $7000 from him through a broker, and still left him go unpunished. Read up the whole dark game. Explain to your Republican friend. Demand of him as an honest voter, whether he will support a man for governor thus tainted with crime.

Work, Democrats, work for Ruckalew. Greeley is looming up grandly in all the states. But let us put an honest man, at the head of our state affairs. Up, Democrats, and be missionaries in the cause of honest government. Hartranft Republicans are daily joining us. Earnest, faithful work alone will save the state.

DANIEL O. CONNELL.

"TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A, HARRISBURG, March, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Geo. O. Evans. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE.

To Titian J. Coffey, Esq., Washington.

GREELEY and BROWN CLUBS ATTENTION.

A beautiful oil chromo of Hon. HORACE GREELEY, the finest and only oil chromo of this distinguished statesman published. They are just the thing for transparencies, as you get a much better likeness, and at less cost than painting. Will frame 12x15 inches, and make an elegant picture for the parlor. Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 75 cents; three for $1 50; six for $2 00; twelve for $4 00. Send orders soon to

URBEN & BRO.,
40½ Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

STEAM SEPARATOR and Shingle Mill for Sale.—The undersigned offers his 10-horse power steam engine and Geyser seperator, and 8-horse power engine and shingle mill, for sale. These machines have only been run two years and are in good order. Terms easy. The undersigned will accompany the purchaser, if desired, to instruct in the use of the same. Apply to

GEO. REESER.
July26.4t Aaronsburg, Pa.

PUMPS!
Wooden Pumps,
AND
PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

All orders by mail promptly filled.

PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to sept.30.1y J. TELLER, Milesburg, Pa.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.
GEO. R. HARPSTER
Has on hand and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both

PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to gine perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country.
aug23.4t.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails. Shugar Mills in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Web Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Enseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

June5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Aug 16., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Stone Ware

a large assortment of every size and description now on hand, cheap, at the old stand of Wm. Wolt.

LECTURE.—Mr. D. F. Fortney, esq., delivered the first, of a course of lectures, before the Normal Insitute and citizens of this place, on Thursday evening, 8th. Mr. Fortney's subject was well chosen, "Pennsylvania." Our own good old Commonwealth should be studied first. If "Man know thyself," is a good precept, to know our own state, would come next in order. The speaker gave a history of the origin of the nickname, "Keystone," which originated during the revolutionary war, in the assembly when the declaration of Independence was voted upon. One of her members having given the all-important vote which decided the question. Also on account of Pennsylvania occupying a central figure in the "Old Thirteen," the glorious old colonial arch. He then dwelt upon her vast resources in iron, coal, lumber and agricultural productions, which rank her among the richest states of the Union; lastly of her wonderous oil productions the most astonishing of all, and which has made her the wonder of the world; her oil-wells producing annually to the amount of $26,000,000. The speaker also referred to her commanding importance in a political point of view; also her power in a military point, as displayed during the late war, having sent 350,000 men to the field. Her greatness in railroads—while she has some 2000 miles less railroad than Illinois, she spent $150,000,000 more in the construction of railroads than Illinois. The speaker then eulogized our Free School System, as among the best in the world.

Mr. Fortney was listened to throughout, with marked attention, and was frequently interrupted by applause.

SAD CASE OF DROWNING.—On Saturday afternoon, last, says the Lock Haven Republican, the citizens of the lower wards of this city were thrown into a considerable excitement by the sudden disappearance of two little boys, one the son of Mr. Hilmon Myers aged 6 years, and the other a grandchild of C. A. Lyman, Esq., aged 4 years. Search was immediately instituted, but all endeavors were fruitless until the next morning when they were found dead in the river just above the Lock Haven dam. It is supposed they went out on the logs as had been the custom of one of them, and had fallen off into the water, which is about 12 feet deep. They were both buried on Monday.

Mental Power in Men and women.

Regarding this oft-discussed question Maudsley says: It has been affirmed by some philosophers that there is no essential differences between the mind of a woman and that of a man; and that if a girl were subjected to the same education as a boy she would resemble him in tastes, feelings, pursuits, and powers. To my mind it would not be one whit more absurd to affirm that the antlers of the stag, the human beard, and the coxcomb are effects of education; or that by putting a girl to the same education as a boy she could be sexually transformed into one. The physical and mental differences between the sexes intimate themselves very early in life, and declare themselves most distinctly at puberty. If the person is hermaphrodite, the mental character, like the physical, participates equally in that of both sexes. If either sex is mutilated, it approaches in character, the opposite sex. While woman preserves her sex, she will necessarily be feebler than man, and, having her special body and mental characters, will have to a certain extent, her own sphere of activity. When she has pretty well divested herself of her sex, she may then take his ground and do his work; but she will have lost her feminine attraction, and probably also her chief feminine functions.—*Scribner's for August.*

Adam Miller, of Miles twp., sold his farm to Milchoir Bierly, for $104.60 per acre.

Daniel Wolf, of Haines twp., has purchased the farm of Frank Hartley, (formerly J. W. Stover's), at $100 per acre.

CHURCH BURNED.—We regret to learn that the M. E. Church building, in process of erection at Houtzdale, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 31st of July. The fire when first seen was inside, and burning in three places. It was evidently the work of an incendiary.

As arrangments will soon be made for holding the next county fair, we wish to call the attention of the officers of the society to the need of more drinking fountains upon the fair-ground, for the accommodation of the public during the exhibition. The single fountain now on the ground has proven totally inadequate for the occasion, as hundreds continually crowd around it when only one at a time can drink, and many must wait for hours, before they succeed, with much difficulty, in getting a drink, whilst many must turn away without a drop. There being a plentiful supply of good water, at least two more fountains should be added.

Mr. Henry Royer of Centre Hill, sent a potato stock to this office measuring 8 feet in length. This is an indication that Buckalew's majority will be over 8000.

An Evangelical cammpmeeting will be held near Logansville, commencing 29 inst.

A son of Henry Fidler, of Miles twp., aged about 11 years, had one of his armes broken, on Friday last, whilst endeavoring to stop the threshing machine from which the strap became detached, which caught him and slung him clean over the machine, causing the fracture of an arm.

Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew will be at Bellefonte, on Tuesday evening, court week, to address the citizens of Centre county upon the issues of the day. Democrats turn out, and ditto republicans if you would hear an honest man.

LECTURE.—Rev. D. W. Wolf, who was to lecture on last Tuesday eve., before the Normal Institute, in this place, accidentally met with a sprain of the ankle, which prevented his being present. He will, however, be here on Tuesday evening, next, 20th inst., to fulfil his engagement, when a general turn out of our citizens is expected.

SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC.—The Centre Hall U. S. S., will have a picnic in Witmer's woods, adjoining this town, on next Saturday, 17th, inst., The members of the school will assemble the at school-room in the morning at 9 o'clock, sharp, and from thence proceed in procession to the grove. All families connected with the school, are expected to be present, and that they will aid in making all necessary arrangements for the celebration, and provide eatables for the tables, and contribute to make it a pleasant affair for the children. Friends of Sabbath Schools from abroad are also invited.

Why do not the moraltoned radical journals, say something about the sale of the Consulate at Callao, Peru, for $2,500 cash, by Grant's brother-in-law, Lewis Dent, and of the appointment by Grant of the person who made the bargain with Dent and paid him the money. This is a much more important subject than nicotian taciturnity, and we should be glad to know what the respectable advocates of Grantism have to say about it.

The buyer of this appointment was one William D. Farrand. He brought from Peru a present for Grant worth $600, a fine carriage robe sent by Gen. A. P. Hovey. Having delivered this gift he proceeded to bargain with brother-in-law Dent for the Callao Consulate. He paid Dent the $2,500 about two months after Grant's inauguration, and soon after received his commission from Grant and sailed for Callao on June 9, 1869, to enter on the functions of the office thus acquired.

These are the simple facts of the case, and the people would like to know what high-toned journals, which advocate Grant's reelection solely because he has got the Republican nomination, think about keeping a brother-in-law as an office-broker around the Executive Mansion.

DEDICATION.—The Lutheran Church in Milroy, Mifflin county, will be dedicated August 25. Several distinguished Ministers will be present and participate in the Services.

Services at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. neighboring Ministers are cordially invited to attend.

S. G. SHANNON, Pastor.

We had plenty of heavy thunder showers this week

Bible Riddle.

There is a perfect key to the following riddle in each of the stanzas. Some knowledge of the Old Testament is necessary in order to solve it:

The Lord made Adam out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first:
So I was made before the man,
To answer God's most holy plan.

My body He did make complete,
But without legs, or arms, or feet;
My ways and action did control,
And in me put a living soul.

A living being I became—
'Twas Adam who gave me my name;
Thence from his presence I withdrew,
No more of Adam ever knew.

I did my Maker's laws obey,
From them I never went astray;
Thousands of miles I go with fear,
And seldom on the earth appear.

But God did something in me see,
And put a living soul in me—
A soul which soon my God did claim,
And took from me that soul again.

And, when from me that soul had fled,
I was the same as when first made;
And, without hands, or feet, or soul,
I travel now from pole to pole.

I labor hard both day and night—
To fallen man I give great light;
Thousands of people, young and old
Will, by death, great light behold.

No fear of death doth trouble me,—
True happiness I can never see,—
To heaven I can never go,
Nor sink, in death, to hell below.

The Scripture I cannot believe,—
If right or wrong, I can't conceive;
Although my name therein is found.
They are to me an empty sound.

And now, my friends, these lines you'll read,
And search the Scriptures with all speed,
And, if my name you don't find there,
I'll think it strange, I do declare.

THE MORMON WIFE, a Life Story of the Sacrifices, Sorrows and Sufferings of Woman—A Narrative of many years personal experience, by the Wife of a Mormon Elder, recently from Utah:

This is a very interesting work, and will pay a perusal; it is finely illustrated, and gives one an insight of Mormon life, its crimes, &c. The author being a lady who writes from experience, the wife of a Mormon elder, gives the work additional interest. We think this book better than any of its kind heretofore published, and it will find a large sale. Mr. Miles A Kemp, of Centre Hill has the agency for this very interesting work, and will canvass for subscribers.

MERCHANTS TAKE NOTICE.

The merchents of Penn and Brush vallies are hereby notified that a meeting will be held at Centre Hall, on Friday, Aug. 23rd, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of consulting upon business matters of importance to all merchants. A full attendance is requested.

MANY MERCHANTS.

PLOWS!—The Undersigned have now on hand a lot of the celebrated WALLACE PLOWS. Persons wishing Plows will do well to call and see them before purchasing other Plows.

SMITH & LEITZEL,
aug16 Potters' Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Stover, late of Gregg twp., dec'd. have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

J. R. TAYLOR,
DENT. STOVER,
aug 16 6t. Administrators.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.—By a resolution of the Board of School Directors of Potter township, the common Schools of said twp., will commence on the first Monday of November next, to continue 110 days. Applicants for Schools are hereby also notified that the board by resolution has graded teachers salaries, as per numbers of certificates, as follows:

Males—Professional certificate, $41 per month, No. 1 $39. No. 1½ $38 No. 1¾ $37 No. 2 $36 No. 2¼ $35 No. 2¾ $34.

Females.—Professional certificate, $37 No 1 $35 No. 1½ $34 No. 1¾ $33 No. 2 $32 No. 1½ $31 No. 2½ $30.

By order of the board.

aug 16 1m. W. W. ROYER, Sec.

CENTRE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S, SCHOLARSHIP IN THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE OF PENNA.—From the report of the examining committee, it appears that the competition for the scholarship, although promising boys, have failed in coming up to the requisition necessary to enter the Freshman class, the examination has been adjourned to Friday the 23rd day of August, when competitors are again invited to present themselves, at the College, for examination in the following branches, viz: Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Geography, Political and Mathematical, English Grammar, Mental and Written Arithmetic, and Elementary Algebra.

JAMES CALDER, President.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed to public sale, at the late residence of Catharine Rankin, at Centre Hill, Potter twp., on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872 the following property viz: 1 cooking stove and pipe, boilers &c., 2 small stoves and pipe, 2 bedsteads beds and beding, 1 bureau, 1 book case, 1 kitchen cupboard, carpets, 1 lot queensware and glassware, 1 lounge, coverlets, quilts, haps, lookingglass and a variety of household and kitchen utensils too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day where due attention and reasonable credit will be given by

ALEX. KERR,
Administrator.

Democratic County Convention.

The democratic county convention met in the court-house, on Tuesday last, to nominate candidates for the various county offices. The convention was organized by electing the following officers:

President—D. Z. Kline.
Secretaries, Wm. J. Alexander and G. W. Rumbarger.

The following is a list of the delegates from the different districts:

Bellefonte—John Hoffer, Dan Kline, S M'Quistion.
Howard boro—J W Gardner.
Milesburg—W Hahn'
Phillipsburg—A C Faulkner, C Herlinger.
Unionville—W M Hall.
Benner—Mich Grove, R Conley, B T Hunter.
Boggs—Ed Johnson, James Lucas.
Burnside—W Askey.
Curtin—Jno M'Closky.
Ferguson—Albert Hoy, L Kreps, Wm Fry, B Carl, J F Kreps.
Gregg—Sam'l Wise, Henry Krumrine, Joseph Smith, S R Gettig, Daniel Runkle, M H Guise.
Haines—Dan'l Hosterman, Jno Orndorf, H A Mingle, Jacob Ketner.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—A Murray, Jno Meyer, Harry Miller,
Rush—Geo M'Gaffy, D N Holt, Barney Coyle.
Howard—S B Lethers, J W Hall.
Huston—J I Miles.
Liberty—Jno Stover, J P Linn.
Marion—A Harter, B Holmes.
Miles—Dan'l Brumgard, Uriah Shafer, George Royer, Henry Corman, John Kramer.
Patton—G W Rumbarger.
Penn—Wm Alexander, John Meyer, Jacob Kean, Jacob Kerstetter, Wm Mauck.
Potter—Jacob Wagner, Wm Royer, J D Murray, J Keller, J Bitner, J K Runkel, D Rishel.
Snowshoe—W S Yeger, J G Uzzle.
Spring—Joseph Ross, Jno Garbrick H Sampsell.
Taylor—John Gopenhaver.
Union—C Hoover.
Walker—A C Geary, Jacob Dunkle, B S Winkelman.
Worth—Wm Louis.

Hon. Henry Sherwood was unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress.

For Constitutional Delegate, the balloting resulted as follows:

Hoy 22: Meek 39; Mitchell 11.

On motion Jno. H. Orvis, esq., was nominated for Assembly by acclamation.

For Prothonatary Messers. Moran and Williams were nominated, when the following letter from Mr. Moran was read, after which Mr. Williams was nominated by acclamation:

BELLEFONTE, Aug. 13th, 1872.

To the Democratic County Convention:

Having declined to enter into the convention and barterings thought necessary by some to secure the success of candidates for nomination, I withdraw my name from the consideration of the County Convention, now in session, and ask this communication to be placed in the minutes of its proceedings. Respectfully yours,

JOHN MORAN.

For Register, John H. Morrison was re-nominated, by acclamation.

For Recorder, Isreal Grenoble was re-nominated by acclamation.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for Sheriff with the following result:

Ballots...	1st,	2d,	3d,	7th,	8t,	9t,	10t,	11t.
Shafer,	6	9	10	14	15	16	24	42
Spangler,	26	26	26	27	26	26	30	30
Munsen,	10	11	11	7	14	16	18	
Brown,	7	7	7	7	9	15		
Shannon,	7	7	7	7	7			
Lohr,	5	5	5	5				
Kreamer,	3	3	3					
Noll,	3	3	3					
Wilson,	1	1						
Goldman,	1							

4th, 5, and 6th ballots were same as 3rd,

The convention then proceeded to ballot for Commissioner, as follows;

A Hinton, Snow Shoe,	31	34	39
Geo. Meyer Ferguson,	20	18	19
Jno. Campbell, Huston,	10	11	7
Wm Pennington, Walker,	3		
J. McClosky, Curtin,	7	7	6

Balloting for Auditor:

Wm. Tibbens, Benner, 43; Jno. Smith, Penn, 47.

Dr. P S Fisher was nominated for Coroner, by acclamation.

The following gentlemen were chosen constitutional conferees:

Conferees for Constitutional conference—D. F. Fortney, Wm. A Tobias, Jno. Heffer.

The following gentlemen were elected as congressional conferees;

Congressional Conf—R. Conly, Jno. P. Kreps, W. K. Alexander.

Maj. Foster was chosen Chairman of county committee.

Adjourned.

Grant's only reply to the reception speech of Mayor Butterfield of Utica was, "I suppose I am to be the guest of Senator Conkling."

MARRIAGES.

On 6th inst., at the residence of Mr. Jacob Kepler, by Rev. M. G. Earhart, Mr. George A. Blowers of Altona, to Miss Mary A. Shadman of Pine Grove Mills.

DEATHS

On 2nd, in Potter twp., Wm. J., son of John Foreman, aged 6 years, 5 months and 15 days.

August Court.

Grand Jurors—4th Monday.

Boggs—James Zimmerman.
Bellefonte—Geo. W. Jackson, John L. Given.
Ferguson—David Fye, Sidney Sholl.
Gregg—George Buchanan, Levi Stump, John Coldren.
Huston—George W. Miles.
Haines—Charles Hosterman, Samuel Yearick.
Marion—Michael Corman.
Miles—Peter S. Bierly.
Potter—D. J. Decker, R. A. Porter, W. Henny.
Rush—D. W. Holt.
Spring—Charles Eckenroth.
Taylor—Wm. Laughlin, John Weaver, Jr.
Union—John G. Hall.
Walker—John Decker, Philip Walters, John Rodgers.

Traverse Jurors.

Boggs—James Curtin.
Bellefonte—S A M'Quistian, John Harper, S A Brew, Jno I Rankin, W F Reynolds, Jno Powers, S D Musser.
Benner—Wm Irvin, J G Williams.
Gregg—J R Fisher, J Allers, Daniel Bartger, Wm Alexander.
Harris—Sam'l Waxon, C Fisher, Dan'l Kinport, G E Wasson, Charles Stemm.
Huston—Wm Johnston, David Parsons.
Haines—J Winklebleck.
Halfmoon—M Gray.
Ferguson—P Louk, J Gardner, J G Hess, Geo Weaver, D G Meek, G Bailey, J Krumrine.
Liberty—Daniel Pletcher.
Miles—J Haines.
Milesburg—C K Essington.
Patton—G W Tate, G B Bumberger, P E Sellers.
Potter—Dan'l Durst, Wm Boal.
Penn—D Miller, B F Frankenberger, A Zerbe, J Sanders, H G Smith, J Sankey J Meyer.
Rush—J Collins, C Cono.
Snow Shoe—B H Roach.
Taylor—Stephen H McManigal.
Union—David Campbell.
Spring—J Miller, J Ross, H Eckenroth, J Bilger, R Brooks.
Walker—Henry Snavely, H Mitchell, J Carner.
Worth—Wm Lewis, C O Whippo.

On 3d inst., at this place, by Alex. Shannon Esq., Mr. Wm. Wilson, to Miss Catharine Bany, both of Mifflin county.

On 1st inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at Aaronsburg, Mr. Jacob Stiger, of Lycoming Co., to Miss Rebecca Long of Centre county.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dupuy, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 8th day of January, A. D., 1872, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug. next, being the 26th day of Aug. 1872, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners who are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1872, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Sheriff Sales.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain house, store room, and lot of ground situated in the town of Millheim, Penn twp., bounded on the north by turnpike, on east by John H. Stover, formerly known as the property of Jacob Bolinger, of Hollidaysburg Pa. Being part of the premises conveyed by D. A. Musser and wife to the said G. Swartz, on south by mill race, west by public road, thereon erected a house and outbildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Swartz.

ALSO

A certain lot of ground situated in Central City, Centre county, bounded on the south by public road leading from Milesburg to Unionville, east by Hall street, north by an alley and west by lot of Halls heirs, containing one fourth of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John A. Whitehill.

ALSO

All those four certain lots of ground situated in the addition to the borough of Milesburg known as Central city, bounded on the south by the turnpike road, west by Spring street, thence 190 feet to Iddings street, thence along a 20 foot alley parallel with the turnpike to lot now owned by Jonathan Folk being lots known in the plan of Central city lots No. 6, 7, 8, and 9, having thereon erected a large two story frame Hotel, basement saloon, kitchen, wash-house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution to be sold as the property of Martin Dolan.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Boggs twp., beginning at a post at public road thence north 42 deg., east 46 per., to a post, thence south 65 deg., west 18 per., to a post, thence along land of McCoy and Linn to stone north 77 deg., east 44 per., thence along land of Anthony Baney north 5 deg., west 80 per., to stone, thence south 77 deg., west 58 per., to stone, thence south 10 deg., along land of McCoy & Linn to post, thence along land of John Curry, south 5 deg., east 58 per., to an oak, thence north 77 deg., east 4 per., to place of Beginning, containing 50 acres, and about 30 acres cleared, thereon erected a plank house and stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of J. F. Strong.

ALSO

All that two and a half story frame house and lot or piece of ground, situate in Colevile, Spring twp., containing about three-fourths of an acre, bounded west by land of Wm. H. Humes, and, the twp. road, north by W. Poorman, south east by Isaac Haupts, and south by W. Griffith Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Ballet.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Milesburg, bounded on the north by the Bald Eagle Creek, on the south by Water street, on the east and west by lots of A. D. Hahn, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, axe factory with steam engine power, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of C. K. Essington.

ALSO

All those two certain lots of ground situate in Centre Hall, Potter twp., one thereof bounded on the north by lot of Wm. Sheope, east by lot of Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, south by the Brush Valley road, and on the west by lot of the Lutheran church, containing about one-fourth of an acre, thereon erected a large two story and a half frame dwelling house and out buildings. The other thereof bounded on the north by the Brushvalley road, east by an alley, south by lot of P. Neff, and on the west by lot of Samuel Working, containing about half an acre, thereon erected a blacksmith shop, wagon maker shop, paint shop, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. B. Harpster. Sale to commence at 1-o'clock, p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Registers Notices.

The following accounts have been examined an Passed by me, and remain filed of record in this Office for the inspection of heirs legatees creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the erphant's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of August 1872.

1. The account of Michael Schenck who was appointed trustee to sell the Real Estate of Fredrick Schenck, late of Howard twp., Centre county, dec.

2. The account of Samuel Plotner guardian of David Geary, one of the children and heirs of Reuben Geary, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec., in account with the estate of the said David Geary as filed by Andrew Stover, acting guardian.

3. The account of Adam Hosterman executor in the last will and testament of Louis L. Kurtz, late of Centre county, dec.

4. The account of David Keller, executor of the late will and testament, of Philip Shenoberger, late of Harris twp., dec.

5. The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of Samuel McKee, late of Walker twp., dec.

6. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, and Wm. P. Lucas, administrators of the estate of Thomas Lucas, late of Howard twp., dec.

7. The account of George Livingston, who was administrator of all and Singular, the goods and chattels, of Elizabeth Stone, late of Bellefonte, dec., as filed by A. O. Furst, his executor.

8. The final account of John Rishel, guardian of the person and estate of Geo. Runkle Jr. child of John Runkle, late of Potter twp., said Junior having arrived at the age of twenty one years, and since dec.

9. The account of Michael Schneck, Guardian of Joseph, Lydia, William S. and Samuel T. Bechtel, junior children of David Bechtel, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

10. The account of Adam Hoy, Administrator de bonis non of Isaac Baney, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

11. The account of Adam Hoy, Executor of &c., of Julian Swartz, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

12. The account of Adam Hosterman and Jeremiah Vanada, administrators of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of David Vanada, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Jeremiah Mays jr., now dec'd, junior son of Jeremiah Mays, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

14. The administration account of Wm. P. Wilson, administrator of the estate of Samuel L. Barrs, late of Bellefonte, dec'd

15. The account of Conrad Singer, one of the executors in the last will and testament of Samson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., dec'd.

16. Final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Diana Hosterman, minor child of John Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17. The final administration account of F. R. McManigle, administrator of J. B. Johnson, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18. The account of Messiana Reese administrator of David Reese, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

19. The account of Aaron Williams, administrator of John Sheets, late of Worth twp., de'cd.

J. H. MORRISON, Register.

aug 2.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

PECK & LEE.

2aug.y.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER

For sale by
apr.29 tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of sundry writs of venditioni exponas levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, in Haines twp., on Friday, the 16th day of August, 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of unseated land, situate in Haines twp., Centre county, which was surveyed in pursuance of warrant granted to Samuel Haupt, and James Harter, dated Dec 3' 54, containing two hundred and twenty acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of P. H. Haupt, Herman Haupt, Samuel B. Haupt, D. R. Bolleau, guardian ad. litem of Anna E. Haupt, and Ida M. Haupt, Emma M. Haupt, Susan Moore and Allison Haupt. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted,

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas,

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnside & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES, you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES. Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

WE OFFER FOR SALE the following list of

UNEXCEPTIONABLE AND RELIABLE FERTILIZERS:

PURE GROUND BONE,
PURE BONE FLOUR,
SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
BONE DUST,
AND ANIMAL COMPOST.

They are the Great Generators and Nourishers of

CORN, OATS, GRASS, WHEAT, and other crops.

BEING QUICK, PERMANENT, ECONOMICAL!

It Saves Labor!
It Prevents Weeds!
It Increases the Yield!
It Restores the Land!

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
july19 2m. Bellefonte, Centre Co,

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf.1jun 9 R. F. RANKIN & CO.

Valuable Farm at Private Sale

The undersigned offers at private sale, a valuable Farm, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, near the railroad depot at Spring Mills, and belonging to the estate of Elisabeth Neese, dec'd.

This farm contains

228 ACRES FARMLAND

of which 30 acres are well timbered.

Thereon are erected two dwelling houses, with Barns and all necessary ontbuildings. Fruit of all kinds and an abundance of water on the premises. The land is under a high state of cultivation, and among the best in the valley.

For further information apply to

JAS. D. GENTZELL
one of the Administrators, near Spring Mills June 14.tf.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

Principals are responsible for the acts of agents.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,70....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

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Magnificent Stock of New Goods.

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in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

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French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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BOUGHT AND SOLD.

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OF ALL KINDS,

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

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PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

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Simplicity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.

A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
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RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Ryndor's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

***Double Reed, Six Stop,

The Old Couple.

They sat in the sun together,
Till the day was almost done,
And then at its close an angel
Stepped over the threshold stone.

He folded their hands together,
He touched their eyelids with balm.
And their last breath floated upward
Like the close of a solemn psalm.

Like a bridal pair they traversed
The unseen, mystical road,
That leads to the Beautiful City,
Whose Builder and Maker is God.

Perhaps, in that miracle country,
They will give her lost youth back,
And the flowers of a vanished Spring-time
Shall bloom in the spirit's track.

One draught of the living waters
Shall restore his manhood's prime,
And eternal years shall measure
The love that outlives time.

But the shades they left behind them—
The wrinkles and silver hair—
Made sacred to us by the kisses
The angel imprinted there—

We'll hide away in the meadow
When the sun is low in the west,
Where the moonbeams cannot find them,
Nor the wind disturb their rest.

But we'll let no tell-tale tomb-stone,
With its age and date, arise
O'er the two who are old no longer
In their Father's house in the skies.

Farm, Garden and Household.

BAKED BUTTER PUDDING WITH APPLES.—Take a half pound of flour and the whites of two eggs, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, and one teaspoonful of salt. Rub the powder till smooth, mix it well with the flour, adding the salt, and as much milk as will make it a stiff batter, beat it until quite smooth, then add the remainder of the milk and the eggs, well beaten. Put some apples, cut as for a pie, into a buttered dish, pour the batter over, and bake it in a moderately hot oven. Damsons, currants, gooseberries or rhubarb, may be used in the same way.

CALVES.—Will you allow a farmer's daughter to give her cure for scour in calves? Take two quarts of milk from the cow; add one tea cup of boiled flaxseed; give this night and morning till the calf is better. Then let it run on the grass, giving it cold skimmed or thick milk; do not warm it, as this gives the scours. I give mine sweet milk till they are three weeks old, and then cold skimmed milk right out of the spring-house. Feed them separate, so that one will not get more than another. About three quarts is plenty for each one. I never have a calf sick or die in the winter. We turn them into the stock yard, turn them out to water, and put them back to a trough of boiled oats and bran.

QUANTITY OF MILK FROM COWS.—In the address before the Essex County Association, Mass., last year, by Mr. Howe, of Methuen, we find some interesting statements in regard to the quantity of milk usually produced by the cows in that county. He says the average in the county is estimated at 1800 quarts, but from the cows in Essex county not far from 2000 quarts each in a year. In his own herd of twenty cows, the average yielding has been 2000 to 2200 quarts of milk annually; varying with the quantity of pasturing and freedom from accidents to the stock. He sets the average price of milk at four and one-half cents per quart, making an average annual income for each of from $90 to $100. To offset this, the cost of two tons of hay, pasturing, grain, labor and interest on capital must be reckoned. —*New England Farmer.*

FOWLS AS AIDS.—A gentleman in Providence, R. I., raises perfect fruit in a one acre orchard, but he keeps thirty assistants. They are clothed in feathers and are of the Dominique persuasion. A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* calls attention to this suggestive fact, and in further proof of the advantage of the practice he cites the case of a competent English gardener who when he took charge of certain ornamental grounds, astonished the natives by introducing a hen and her brood. In explanation of this innovation, he stated that in first-class gardens abroad chickens and ducks are constantly kept, and prove very beneficial as destroyers of slugs, worms, and bugs. Fowls usually resort to one place to dust themselves, and their scratching depends upon the supply of food obtained without scratching. They do not work long in a place without a reward. They should be fed sometimes, and not be made to entirely depend upon insects.

HOW DAIRY STOCK RUNS DOWN.—Dairymen complain that they cannot afford to raise their calves, that it is cheaper to buy cows to replenish their stock than to raise them. This may be so when they look at the matter in the light of a present expenditure of dollars and cents. But it is questionable whether the rule holds good to the end, and whether the dairymen or indeed farmers generally, could not, by expending $50 in raising a calf until it becomes a cow, start it on its productive existence in an improved condition so as to make a profit on the investment. As it is true that an animal starved and stunted in its early life can never regain what has been lost, so it is true that one fed and encouraged in its period of growth may be made better and more productive throughout its life. If the present destruction of calves for the market is persisted in, the scarcity of good cows must increase, and the supply to which the dairymen look to replenish their stock must decrease, and as a consequence prices must advance. Further, as the best calves are taken for the knife and the poorest retained, another element is added to those which make up the sum of the deficiency.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CUTTING WHEAT.—The safest general advice that I can give says a correspondent—as to the proper condition of ripeness of wheat for cutting—in instances where the owner has time and help so at his command, that he can govern the case, would be: select that time that will secure the crop as ripe as it can be and not have the grain shell in handling. By so doing, I think the greatest number of bushels will be secured at the least cost, and the least time will be required between cutting and housing, and thus the greatest safety against bad weather will be secured. I have seen so much wheat sprouted while curing in the shock, that it has become with me a very important point to get wheat into the barn as soon as practicable after it is cut; and to this end I do not cut as early as I would if I knew, as the men of California know, that there will be no rain during all harvest and threshing time, but I would in no case start the reaper so promptly that the kernel would shrink because of early cutting. After all that has been said, I must repeat the assertion, that nothing but actual knowledge derived from experience, can guide the grain raiser in forming his judgement as to when he should begin his harvest and how he shall conduct it, so as to best avoid the dangers of being either too soon or too late at this crisis in the business of the whole year.

AN ARTIST.—A Brooklyn contractor claims to be an "artist in marble." it is related of him that he once carved a sleeping lion in stone and took it to a fair for a premium. The day for distributing the honors arrived and the artist was promptly on hand. Prize after prize was awarded, and finally "statuary" was reached. The artist's eyes lit up with the glow of expectation as he leaned anxiously forward to hear these words: "James Mack—first premium for a beautiful sleeping bull pup in marble."

HONEY.—A Louisianian has invented a method of extracting bee honey from the comb by means of a centrifugal process, which accomplishes its work without breaking the comb further than uncapping the cells. The comb is then replaced in sliding compartments fitted to the hive, and the bees at once commence to refill the cells, thus saving the labor of constructing twenty pounds of comb, bee bread and wax, in order to preserve one pound of honey.

The American Institute.

The forty first annual exhibition of the American Institute will be opened in the Empire Rink, New York, which is now owned by the Institute, September 4, and will continue until November 13. The building has been thoroughly repaired throughout, and the Board of Managers have decided to open the department for massive machinery August 15, to give sufficient time for the erection of foundations and the making of necessary connections with motive power. The rest of the building will be ready August 26 for the reception of goods, and the managers hope that competitors will be prompt in placing their articles for exhibition. It is expected that the display of machinery will be larger than ever before, the space formerly devoted to this department having been extended. More efficient apparatus has been provided for testing machinery than last year.

All applications to enter goods for competition or examination must be accompanied by a fee of $5, which will be increased to $7.50 after the opening day. Applications for exhibition without examination require an entrance fee of $15. The department will be subdivided into groups, and any entry for more than one group will require an additional entrance fee. Exhibitors will receive a free ticket of admission. The managers will provide shafting, pulleys, gas and water pipes, and steam power; but permission to use these will not be granted except by direction of the Department Committees. Blank applications for space, pamphlets containing full details of the conditions of entry, and other information can be had by addressing the Corresponding Secretary of the American Institute, New York.

The articles exhibited will be classified in the following departments: First—Fine arts and education. Second—The dwelling. Third—Dress and handicraft. Fourth—Chemistry and mineralogy. Fifth—Engines and machinery. Sixth—intercommunication. Seventh—Agriculture and horticulture. The managers declare it essential that all who desire to exhibit should make early application; and as the applications thus far have been numerous, a large and interesting exhibition is expected.

Fattening Animals.

Numerous experiments have been made on geese, ducks, pigs, bees, &c., which go to prove that these animals accumulate much more fat than can be accounted for by the quantity present in the food. M. Flourens had the bears in the Jardin des Plantes fed exclusively on bread, and they become excessively fat. Bees confined to a diet of purified sugar continue to produce wax, which strictly belongs to the group of fats. But, whatever its source, the excessive use of non-nitrogenous food, conjoined with inactivity, frequently leads to the deposit of an inordinate amount of oleaginous matter. This fact is illustrated by numerous instances both among the lower animals and among men. At Strasbourg, the geese are fattened by shutting them up in darkened coops within a heated room, and stuffing them constantly with food. The high temperature lessens the escape of heat, and thus favors the process. Here all the conditions for insuring obesity are resorted to, viz., external heat, obscurity inactivity, and the cramming of the animals with fattening food. A still greater refinement for pandering to the appetite is resorted to by the Italians, who relish the fat of the ortolan. To procure this in perfection the natural habits of the bird were watched, and, it having been found that it only takes food at the rising of the sun, they cheat the birds by producing an artificial sunrise. To effect this, the ortolans are placed in dark, warm chamber which has but one aperture in the wall. Food being scattered over the floor, a lantern is placed at a certain hour in the opening, when the birds, misled by the dim light, at once commence feeding. The meal finished, the lantern is withdrawn and more food scattered about, when the ortolans sleep. Two or three hours having elapsed, and digestion being completed, the lantern is again made to throw its light into the apartment. The rising sun recalls the birds to the habit of again feeding, and they again sleep with returning darkness. This process is repeated several times in the twenty-four hours, and in a very short time the ortolan becomes literally a ball of fat, which, strung on a wick, is said to make an excellent lamp.—*The Popular Science Monthly.*

A CANINE MARTYR.—The following story is from the Nashville *Union:* When contumely is sought to be given a person the name of the dog is often used, and yet this brute most frequently of any other is man's best friend and faithful protector. Wednesday afternoon as Mrs. W. G Woodruff was in her yard near the race track she saw a mad dog making towards her, evidently desirous of making an attack. Being some distance from the house—too far, in fact, to reach the door before the mad dog could seize her, the affrighted lady thought of her own faithful dog, which she called to her assistance. Hearing the screams and call of her mistress, the dog, with an alacrity which seemed to spring from a consciousness of impending danger, bounded forward in time to attack the mad dog just as the infuriated beast was about to seize Mrs. Woodruff. Now ensued a conflict between the two dogs which lasted two or three minutes, enabling Mrs. Woodruff to get into her house and shut the door. It was doubtful which would prove the mastery, when a colored man came to the scene of conflict. No sooner had he neared the dogs than the rabid one attacked the colored man, who, having picked up a fence rail, defended himself as best he could. It was with difficulty he kept clear of the dog, which endeavored to spring upon him, but was finally felled to the ground and then killed by the colored man. Mrs. Woodruff's faithful animal was badly bitten and considerably worsted, though it had saved the life of its mistress. Afterwards this dog gave evidence of hydrophobia, when it was found necessary to kill the animal which had saved a human being from a horrid fate.

ATTEMPTED EXTORTION.—The burning of Chicago involved the loss of all the official records of title to real estate in Cook county, and last winter a law was passed by the Illinois Legislature for the relief of property holders, which provided for the purchase at a fair price of certain books and abstracts of title which were preserved from the flames, and are the property of private parties. These books comprise in all about two hundred volumes and belong to three firms who act as one party in their negotiations with the authorities. It appears that a fair price for these books, which tend to show a continuous chain of title to all the real estate in Cook county, according to the views of the owners is $750,000. The county Board is unable to see the matter in that light, but do not know what they can do about it. The *Tribune* proposes to call in a commission of disinterested parties, as in the case of the condemnation of land for public uses, to decide what would be a fair price for the records but does not say by what authority it would compell the abstract men to acquiese in the decision of such a commission.

A Chinaman dying left eleven sheep and three sons—and making a will, left one-half of his estate to his oldest boy, one-fourth to the next, and one sixth to the third son. They wished to divide without killing a sheep, but could not see how to do it; so they sent for a wise man. Sending to his own fold for a sheep, he put it in with eleven. Now take your half said he to the oldest, and he did so.—6, the second, take your fourth—3; the younger, take your one-sixth, and begone—2; and they all did so, when the wise man drove his own sheep home. Was the division according to the will?

The Miss Tomlinson who was stabbed by her father, in Brooklyn, in a fit of inebriate rage, because she kept company with a young doctor, saved from drowning, when she was but eleven years old, a grandson of the late President Van Buren.

A Visit to a Marble Quarry.

It had been said of Massachusetts that she owes a large share of her prosperity to her supplies of granite and ice. It might with equal truth be said of Vermont, that much of her material wealth consists in her apparently inexhaustible supplies of marble and slate.

When the Vermont quarries were first opened, it was the aim to obtain very white marble and a kind easily worked. Many of the quarries were near trap dikes, where the whitest marble lies, and the quarrying was greatly facilitated by numerous joints that occur, running parallel with the dikes, but time has proved that marble from such localities contains numerous hidden joints, which upon exposure disfigure the slab, and it often breaks at these joints. Now, beds of fine, close-grained, compact marble, are far the most valuable, but in order to reach such beds a good deal of capital and labor must be expended in removing the overlaying portions that have been injured by atmospheric and other causes. The Vermont quarries produce sound marble of good quality that finds a ready market all over the country.

What is termed "Vermont marble" is principally found in Rutland and Bennington Counties, the most extensive works in the State being at West Rutland. One quarry is roofed over, which prevents rain and snow from interfering with the work.

The beds of all these quarries are so compact, that the marble is obtained by channeling through the blocks. This is done by machines and by hand. To break these channeled blocks the marble is drilled, sometimes by a machine sometimes by hand. Then wedges are driven in. This is technically termed "gadding up." Blasting is resorted to, principally for "uncovering" — removing useless overlying material. The detached blocks are hoisted out of the quarry by derricks that are moved by machinery driven by horse-power. The sweep to which the horses are attached is connected with machinery in the building, which moves a wire rope running underground to the derrick. The waste material is hoisted out by the same means and removed to the "dump" in carts.

Until 1804 marble was not sawed in New England, but "sheets" were split off and worked smooth by the chisel. In that year was adopted the plan of ancient marble workers, and marble sawed with a smooth strip of iron with the help of sand and water, a method now universally adopted. In the Rutland mills the saws are worked by steam. They are set in "gangs," and adjusted to saw the blocks into slabs of the required thickness. They work down to the block as fast as cut by a regular feed-motion. The top is kept covered with sand, upon which water continually drips. When the block is sawed it is washed down by the aid of hose. If desired the slabs are turned flatwise, and sawed again to the required width. It takes about forty-eight hours to saw a five-ton block. The saws are of soft iron, and last to do the work upon about two blocks. The sorting and breaking up of the slabs is termed "coping." The "coper" nicks the two edges, and then breaks the slab across by a slight blow of the hammer. Down in the quarry blacksmiths are kept continually at work mending and sharpening the tools. —*Hearth and Home.*

The African as He Is.

Dr. Livingstone in a letter says: At present let me give a glimpse of the slave trade, to which the search and discovery most of the Nile fountains have brought me face to face. The whole traffic, whether by land or ocean, is a gross outrage on the common law of mankind. It is carried on from age to age, and in addition to the untold evils it inflicts, presents almost insurmountable obstacles to intercourse between different portions of the human family. This open sore in the world is partly owing to human cupidity, partly to the ignorance of the more civilized of mankind of the blight which lights chiefly on more degraded piracies on high seas. It was once as common as slave trading is now, but as it became thoroughly known, the whole civilized world rose against it.

In now trying to make Eastern African slave trade better known to Americans, I indulge the hope I am aiding on, though in a small degree, the good time coming yet when slavery as well as piracy will be chased from the world. Many have but a faint idea of the evils that trading in slaves inflicts on the victims of its atrocities. Most people imagine that negroes, after being brutalized by a long course of servitude, with but few of the ameliorating influences that elevate the more favored races, are fair average specimens of the African man. Our ideas are derived from slaves of the west coast, who have for ages been subject to domestic bondage and all the depressing agencies of a most unhealthy climate These have told most injuriously on their physical frames, while fraud and the rum trade have ruined their moral natures so as not to discriminate the difference of the monstrous injustice.

The main body of the population living free in the interior, under their own chiefs and laws, cultivating their own farms, catching fish in their own rivers, or fighting bravely with the grand old denizens of the forests, which in more recent continents, can only be reached in rocky strata or under perennial ice. Winwood Reade hit the truth when he said the ancient Egyptian, with his large, round, black eyes, full, luscious lips, and somewhat depressed nose, is far nearer the typical negro than the west coast African, who has been debased by the unhealthy land he lives in. The slaves generally, and especially those on the west coast, at Zanzibar, and elsewhere are extremely ugly. I have no prejudice against their color; indeed any one who lives long among them forgets they are black, and feels them to be but fellow men; but the low, retreating forehead, prognathous jaws, lark, heels, and other physical peculiarities common among slaves and West African negroes, always awaken some feelings of aversion in those, with which we view specimens of the Bill Sykes and "Bruiser" class in England. I would not utter a syllable calculated to press down either class more deeply in the mire in which it is already sunk, but I wish to point out that these are not typical Africans any more than typical Englishmen, and that the natives on nearly all the high lands of the interior continent are, as a rule, fair average specimens of humanity.

SANDSPOUTS IN NEVADA.—For several hours there were visible from Virginia City, Nevada, on Twenty-one mile Desert, five or six tall columns of sand, sucked up by as many whirlwinds. At sea, these would have been waterspouts, but upon the desert they were only what we call sandspouts. The columns appeared to be ten feet in diameter and one thousand feet in height. Although they waltzed about over the plain for two or three hours, they never came together or never lost their cylindrical form, and when they did go down they went down at once all falling together. These sandspouts, says a local paper, are well known to all old prospectors and seem to indicate a change of weather. We have frequently seen in the Forty mile Desert, east of the lower Sink of the Carson, not less than ten or fifteen of these tall sand columns moving about over the plains at the same time. It is seldom that they come together, but when they do they dart forward like two flushes of lightning, and an explosion like a heavy blast ends all, and the two columns of sand at once fall to the ground Those who have not been upon our great deserts and who have never witnessed these grand sandspouts or the wonderful mirages, have but little idea of the romantic grandeur of these apparently uninteresting wastes of sand.

A QUESTION.—According to the *Avenir* of Rennes, at one of the recent fairs held in Chateauneuf-sur-Cher, a farmer sold an ox to a butcher, who paid him the price agreed in bank bills. The animal, with a single stroke of the tongue, licked up the bank bills from the hand of his owner and swallowed them. The seller, therefore, refusing to deliver the ox, alleging that the buyer ought to bear the loss of the swallowed bills. The case, according to the *Avenir*, is yet to be decided.

The Coming Crops.

The July report of agriculture is now ready. The reports of corn represent 989 counties, including an area usually producing 700,000,000 bushels annually, and indicating an increase of 3 per cent. This is equivalent to more than three-fourths of 1,000,000 acres, and the total area in this great crop of the country, which nearly equals in extent the aggregate of all other tilled crops together, is probably about 25,000,000 acres.

The States in which an increase of acreage is reported are as follows: New Jersey, 2 per cent.; Pennsylvania, 2; South Carolina, 1; Georgia, 1; Alabama 3; Mississippi, 1; Louisiana, 8; Texas, 8; Arkansas, 4; West Virginia, 2; Kentucky, 2; Ohio, 2; Michigan, 10; Indiana, 1; Illinois, 2; Iowa, 1; Missouri, 4; Kansas, 28; Nebraska, 20; California, 1.

A diminution appears in Main of 4 per cent.; Vermont, 2; Massachusetts, 4; Rhode Island, 5; Connecticut, 6; New York, 1; Wisconsin, 4; Minnesota, 3. The area in the remaining States is reported the same as last year. Of the reports of 989 counties, 263 place the condition above 100; 413 below 100. Illinois is represented by 65 counties, of which 22 stand above the average and 23 below. Of 64 counties in Missouri, the condition of corn is above the average in 16 and below in 25. Of 36 counties in Kansas, 8 only send figures less than 100. In Iowa, where cool, cloudy weather generally prevailed in spring followed by changeable weather and in some sections heavy rains, only two reports of condition are above 100, and in Ohio, where the drought has been severe, but three reports of forty-five give figures higher than 100. The States making returns higher than 100 are: Vermont, 101; North Carolina, 101; Alabama, 110; Mississippi, 110; Louisiana, 119; Texas, 110; Kentucky, 103; California, 101.

Wheat—An improvement in the condition of wheat is reported from New York, Maryland, Virginia, Michigan, Missouri, Kansas, and to a slight degree in some other States; while a small decline is reported in Ohio and some of the Southern States. The average in the winter wheat States stand as follows: Connecticut, 94; New York, 78; New Jersey, 69; Pennsylvania, 69; Delaware, 75; Maryland, 57; Virginia, 99; North Carolina, 112; South Carolina, 103; Georgia, 102; Alabama, 110; Tennessee, 105; West Virginia, 95; Kentucky, 112; Ohio, 75; Indiana, 88; Missouri, 66.

Of the States producing almost exclusively spring wheat: Maine, 108; New Hampshire, 100; Vermont, 104; Wisconsin, 101; Minnesota, 101; Iowa, 108; Nebraska, 112; Oregon, 95; California, (which is not fully reported), 120 for early sown, and 112 for late. Kansas, spring, 95; winter, 60; Illinois, spring, 104; winter, 92; Michigan, spring, 93; winter, 81.

The average condition for the United States is almost exactly the same as in June, or 94-6 per cent. less than an average. The quality of the grain is uniformly superior in the Middle States. In Ohio, Michigan, and Missouri, and wherever inferior condition is reported the straw is short, but the heads are generally long and well-filled, the kernels plump and heavy. The quality of the Southern Wheat will probably prove as fine as any ever produced in that section in thrashing. The fulness of the heads in proportion to the quality of the straw causes the yield to exceed the expectation, and may go far to offset the small decrease in the reported condition. It is quite probable that the general excellence of the grain will make the present crop of equal value to that of last year. There has been almost entire exemption from rust and comparatively little complaint of insects. The Hessian fly is reported in several places, more numerously in the Ohio Valley, and the chinch bug has caused losses in many counties of Illinois, Iowa, and Michigan.

FRANKLIN'S INDEPENDENCE.—Soon after his establishment in Philadelphia, Franklin was waited upon by one of the wealthiest men of the city, who offered him an article for publication in his newspaper. The publisher glanced his eyes over the piece, and requested the gentleman to call on the morrow. On the following day the author called, and asked what was the decision upon his article. "Why sir," rejoined Franklin, "I am sorry to say that I think it grossly scurrilous and defamatory. I have concluded not to publish it." "Sir!" cried the gentleman, in amaze, "do you know what you are doing? Do you think what the influence of my self and my friends may be, either for or against you, as we choose to exert it?" "I have thought of it," said Franklin, with solemn earnestness. "On account of my poverty I hesitated, and tried to persuade myself that the publication of the article in the present issue of my paper would be pardonable. Last night, when my work was done, I bought a two-penny loaf, on which, with a mug of water, I made my evening's meal. Then I laid me down in my greatcoat, with a roll of paper for my pillow, and slept soundly until the break of day, when another two-penny loaf and mug of water afforded me a sufficient breakfast. And now, sir, since I live very comfortably in this manner, why should I prostitute my press to personal hatred or party passion and malice, for a more luxurious living?" The gentleman departed utterly unable to longer face the incorruptible man; but he did not become Franklin's enemy. On the contrary, his admiration for the sterling character and moral worth of the poor printer, led him to offer his devoted friendship, which was accepted, and which remained true to the end.

A MAN MOWED ALL TO PIECES.—The Indianapolis *News* says: William Hamilton, who lived near Tipton, was thrown across the cutter bar of a mowing machine by the giving way of a seat. The guards caught his right foot and jerked the whole body in front of the knives and he was mangled from feet to hips. The right foot was cut nearly in two, the right heel cut completely off, the calf cut to the bone in many places, and a huge gash cut in the right thigh. On the left side he lost a toe, and the heel and ankle were badly cut and two fingers were cut from the right hand. His right leg was amputated at the ankle, and a toe and two fingers taken from the left side. He died the same night.

NINE HOURS.—The great lock-out in the building trade which commenced in London a short time ago has terminated by a compromise between the masters builders and the workmen, which is substantially a triumph for the nine-hour movement. The master masons have made an arrangement by which hereafter nine hours are to constitute a day's work; but the reckoning is to be made by taking the average of the whole year, giving less than nine hours in winter and enough more than nine hours in summer to equalize the time. The carpenters agreed to abide by a code of working rules to be settled by a board composed of an equal number of employers and workmen.

UPHEAVAL OF THE SWEDISH COAST.—The rate of upheaval of the Swedish coast, a fact long known to geologists, is shown by a large block, ten feet high and fifteen feet broad, on the shore near Morup, which in September, 1846, was four feet above high-water mark, as is proved by an inscription to that effect. During the past summer this block was 120 feet from the shore, indicating a comparatively recent and rapid upheaval. The earliest records of this stone state that it was close to the water but not in it; so that it would appear that the upheaval commenced in the present century.

A HINT.—Time, night; several stars winking knowingly. Youth and maiden leaning over a gate and looking "only." Maiden, with enthusiasm, pointing a taper finger toward the zenith, exclaims, "Oh, Harry, isn't jewelry beautiful?"

Michael Hickey and Joseph Carlett, employed in making an excavation for a gas tank at Cleveland, Ohio, were buried by the caving of the earth, and smothered before they could be rescued.

Singular Ice Caves.

The landlord who could walk a few rods from his door, entering an opening in the side of a bluff, and find stored therein a quantity of clear, beautiful ice ready for use, without any of the trouble of securing, carting, storing, or the daily expense of buying, would no doubt think himself a lucky individual. Yet this is just precisely what Mr. Thomas Botsford of the Sam's Point Mountain House, Ulster County, New York, does daily, having for the past few weeks supplied himself with ice from the caves recently discovered in the side of the bluffs near his house.

It would seem that these caves have been comparatively unknown, even by the oldest denizens of the point, although far surpassing the famous caves above Ellenville in extent, capacity and beauty. The bluffs for a long distance south of the Point have been broken up by some mighty convulsions of nature, into a series of crevices, which penetrate them in every direction, forming numerous large caves, often several hundred feet in length and of unknown depth, with frequent openings in the top of the bluff. Owing to the rough nature of the ground, covered with huge rocks and trees, these caves are not readily accessible from below, but on the bluffs very easy provision could be made for affording excursion parties a sight of their wonders without any such rough clambering as we were compelled to undergo. In times, these caves will be considered one of the greatest wonders of the Point.

Beginning at a point several hundred yards south of the Mountain House, the party found a nearly perpendicular opening into the bluff down which streaming sunlight revealed gloomy and mysterious cavernous depths. This was descended with considerable difficulty, when, at a depth of 100 feet below the surface, the cave was found to open in several directions, extending one way in a gallery several hundred feet in length. The width was several feet, the walls rising perpendicularly nearly to the surface, where they close in, except at infrequent places, holding at times immense boulders in their rocky jaws. Into the depth and gloom of this gallery we followed our guide until further progress was barred by a deep pit extending down toward the bowels of the earth directly across the bottom of the cave. The streaming sunlight, however, showed an exit a few hundred feet distant. A pistol fired in this cavern sent the reverberating echoes rebounding along the rocky walls. From the deepest portion of the cave conversation was held with one of the party through a small opening in the top. A small quantity of ice was found in the cave. Two or three other large caves were explored without finding more ice. Finally an opening was found through which ascended a heavy mist, resembling smoke. A long and deep cavern was discovered, the floor of which was completely paved with thick ice, smooth and clear. Here a "slide" of several hundred feet was afforded, and large chunks of ice broken off and brought out of the cave. In another cave large masses of ice were found covered with snow, and the novel pleasure of a snow-ball in July enjoyed. Another cave had a trickling rill of ice water running through it, at which the exploring party stopped and refreshed themselves.

Language would fail to describe the wonders and beauties of these caves, in which we spent upward of two hours. Their extent, we believe, no human being at present has any knowledge of. The walls are in most cases smooth and perpendicular, with no hanging fragments apparently ready to fall at any breath on the heads of those who enter, as in the case with the "ice caves" above Ellenville. At places large chambers open in the rocks, affording opportunity for the immaginative to weave fancied resemblances to the homes of bandits.—*Port Jervis Gazette.*

The College Regatta.

The result of the college regatta at Springfield, says the *World*, will undoubtedly encourage boat-racing. The prestige of Harvard, notwithstanding the defeat of Harvard last year, was still so strong, that if either Harvard or Yale had won the race, the effect upon the smaller colleges would have been to dishearten them. The cost of equipping and furnishing a university crew is felt even by the large constituencies of Harvard and Yale, and in the smaller colleges, where the cost remains the same and there are fewer students to bear it, it becomes a real burden. It will not be undertaken unless there seems a fair chance of winning, and a victory by either Harvard or Yale this year would have made that chance seem small to the most sanguine undergraduate. But Yale, in a field of six, was a very bad sixth, not because the crew was a bad crew, but because the crew adhered to an exploded theory of rowing. And Harvard, although Harvard pulled a capital race and came in an excellent second, did not win. Next year's race is utterly uncertain, and next year's race will consequently not lack for contestants. If it is established that boating and boat-racing are to increase and prosper in our colleges we have to face the question whether the growth of boating and boat-racing is a good thing. And about this question we have very little doubt. It is true enough that study is the business of a student, and that whatever takes him from it is an injury to him. But in fact the hardest students are very often the best oarsmen. The members of the six crews which rowed at Springfield, as we are informed, much above the average in their classes, and more than one boat held the best men in their classes. If a student does not subordinate boating to its proper place it is not because it makes him less studious. The choice is not between boating and study, but between boating and other diversions, most of which offer no compensation at all for the time and money they cost. This cannot be said of boating. It is surely a good thing that a man should have a sound body whether or not he is able or anxious to enclose a sound mind in it.

BORROWING TROUBLE.—It is uncomfortably true that there is almost as much distress of mind experienced in the anticipation as in the realization of trouble. About half of our unhappy days are occasioned by our looking forward to the unhappiness of the other half. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." We need never take another job on credit. In borrowing trouble, natural laws are reversed; mere mole-hills of annoyance become mountains, when viewed at a distance ahead. Some persons never take actual comfort. In tranquil times the dread of a coming change is always in the way of their enjoyment. I know of one family that was forever expecting to move; consequently, neglecting to make a garden, repair the house, or permanently arrange the furniture. At the latest advices, this family had lived in the same house eleven years. If we take things as they come, we shall usually find that they come much better than we have any right to expect. Our anticipatory flags of distress may have been inviting compassion and flinging patches of darkness over many a bright scene for months, for us to find at last that we have been guilty of needlessly, we might almost say criminally, robbing ourselves and others of the happiness right fully belonging to us and to them. "Borrowing trouble" is sometimes only another name for selfishness; for the one borrowing trouble is seldom satisfied unless all within his or her influence are inveigled into the load. It is holding a dangerous serpent in our hearts, that grows with what it feeds upon. It is sinful, for it is an abiding distrust of God's goodness.

A FORT REDUCED BY LIGHTNING.—Fort Monarca, at Nuevitas, was struck by lightning. The powder magazine exploded instantaneously with the stroke, and seven artillerists of the garrison were killed. One of the rifled cannons was carried a distance of fifty yards from its embrasure. Fort Monarca was built in 1869 by the city of Nuevitas, and was presented to the Government in 1870.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.

Something About Rattlesnakes.

A Nashville Tenn., paper says that about the 10th of May last Drs. Cardwell and Westmoreland captured at Prospect, in the lower edge of Giles County, near the Alabama line, a rattlesnake four feet three inches long and five inches in circumference. When captured it had eight rattles and a button. Since that time it has been confined in a glass case; it has not partaken of one particle of food, though it has been tempted with mice and other small animals on which the reptile is accustomed to feed. The snake manifested no inconvenience from its confinement, nor did it lose any in size or bodily vitality. Its eyes continued to glisten like magnetic steel, and its lancinating fangs to protrude at the appearance of any one near the case. Dr. Cotton thought all the while it was a male. Though small mice and rats have been confined in the case with the snake until their own hunger urged them to bite at its scaly hide, the serpent refused to give them notice or to partake of food. On two or three occasions it has taken small quantities of water. On going into the back room one day recently, where the case is kept, it was discovered that the snake had given birth to four young snakes, and two hours later gave birth to three more, making seven in all. The young snakes make their appearance one at a time and in a coiled or striking position, their eyes glistening and their envenomed tongues continually darting out. The young ones are each from nine to fifteen inches in length, and in a state of perfect development. They are quick of motion and possess no ordinary spinal vitality, as they crawl readily to the top of the case and move with celerity across and around it from end to end. What is most singular and contrary to all the received notions concerning the reptile, each of these young snakes has a full button on the tail, which clearly refutes the idea that they have to be six months old before the formation of the button. The old snake was lying in her cage in a lethargic state, with some indications, as the doctor thought, of increasing the coiling family. The young snakes coil around her, and under and over her, and she seems to have for them the maternal affection of instinct. This snake has been in captivity near four months, yet during all that period she has partaken of not a morsel of food, and has brooded her seven young. As to exactly how long from inception the process of gestation or incubation has been going on, there is no means of ascertaining, as we can only date from her captivity. Dr. Cotton informs us that he once before kept in the same case a large-sized rattlesnake for three years and nine months, and that he studied closely its various moods and changes. This snake, he says, did not partake of a particle of food for the first nine months, and but little water. He then gave it mice, rats, &c., putting the same into the case alive, and it commenced devouring voraciously. It never would touch a tame mouse, or a dead one, fresh as it might be. When a young rat was put into the case it would plant its warning fang in some part of the limb or body, and then wait until it died from the thorough inoculation of the poison. When quite dead it would turn it over, take it head foremost and swallow it, evidently drawing nutriment from the poison its own fangs had infused. It shed its skin twice a year—each spring and autumn—a new rattle appearing at each shedding, which explodes the popular notion that but one rattle comes a year. The docter took the case and placed it in the sun. From the effects of the sun three young ones died. Two others became stupefied, but recovered their vitality on being removed to the shade.

THE LANDMARK OF JERUSALEM.—The "Dome of the Rock," which marks Jerusalem as that of the Capitol marks Washington, has no rival for beauty, hardly for sanctity. Believers in three great religions revere the spot where Solomon's Temple once stood; the Mohammedan, who only exalts Mecca a little higher; the Jew, who has no other actual sanctuary, and who expects to meet a reconciled Jehovah at that accepted shrine; and the Christian, who held it awhile through the Crusaders' valor, and is quietly coming into possession of it again. The blue-and-white Temple seems as a cloud resting for a moment over the altar of so many thousand years' sacrifice, by-and-by to melt away in the serene heavens. No structure that ever stood there could have been more graceful, none more sublime. It is strange that so charming a model has never been followed. Far inferior patterns have been servilely copied, but none has been attempted of this, whose perfection is said to have cost the artist his head, the sultan being determined the experiment should not be repeated. The recent explorations of English engineers, besides mapping out the whole area belonging to the ancient Court of the Gentiles—an area of one thousand by fifteen hundred feet—have proved all that was conjectured about the antiquity of the bevelled stones forming the outer wall. They certainly go back to Solomon, and are remarkable stone-work for that early day, though far inferior to the Egyptian masterpieces, where thousands of artisans spent their lives in decoration of a single tomb.

A FATAL DISEASE.—The strange and very fatal disease known as "Bright's disease" appears to be alarmingly on the increase in this country, and in the city of New York especially. It is only during the last three years that any accurate statistics have been filled respecting this disease, and these show, during that period, that the ratio of deaths from Bright's disease as compared with the total deaths from all other causes were: In New York City, 1 to 52; in Rochester, 1 to 73; and in Boston, 1 93. This shows a far greater proportion of the disease here than in the Old World, where the mortality returns for the same period gave: In London, 1 to 142; in Paris, only 1 to 266. Although physicians have hitherto been unable to discover any cure for this terrible malady, when once firmly established, they seem to have at least been able to trace it to its direct causes, and to have discovered that it is not only curable in its earlier stages, but might be avoided altogether by proper personal care. The causes of it are said to be the excessive use of alcoholic drinks, and in the very sudden climatic changes to which we are more subjected here than perhaps in any other quarter of the globe. It is at least of invaluable usefulness to possess these facts, if it only teaches the necessity of temperance in living, and the great care to be observed in being always warmly clad, and in being at all times prepared to resist the sudden chills and checks of perspiration to which we are so perpetually subjected in this climate, at all seasons of the year.

WHAT DRINKS COST.—In addition to the 62,314,627 gallons of home-made spirits, and 7,159,740 barrels of fermented liquors on which taxes were paid in 1871, we imported of wine 2,788,983 gallons, and 431,562 dozen bottles; of spirits 2,629,326 gallons, and 123,667 dozen bottles, and of malt liquors 832,421 gallons. Four millions out of the nine of wine cost only 29 cents per gallon, and three millions of them 32 cents per gallon; the small remainder, varied in price, from wine at 64 cents, and rum at 77 cents, to brandy at $1.64 per gallon The home-made articles averaged 60 cents per gallon for spirits, and 30 cents for beer, as these are the prices of our exports of the same articles. The cost of foreign importation was $12,428,980. If to this we add 38 millions of excise duty, and the first cost of the home-made articles, at the above prices, our total outlay for one year's stock of drinks will exceed 162 millions of dollars.—*New York Paper.*

A lady at Saratoga wore the other day a dinner dress consisting of a petticoat of rose de chine faille, and the court train of a delicate hair checked silk, trimmed with flounces and French lace. The corsage had a basque front and vest, en applique and postillion back, and the sleeves were half flowing, and trimmed with flounces and lace,

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The Protestant Episcopal church in the United States has fifty-three bishops, (six missionary), 29000 clergy, or one bishop for every fifty-five clergymen, 225,000 communicants, 24,500, Sunday-school teachers, 230,000 Sunday-school scholars, and contributes for church purposes $5,600,000.

Pimples and brown spots on the face, Eruptions, Blotches, Scrofulous Diseases, and all sores arising from impure blood, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 609.

AN OLD STRUCTURE.—A man who has lately visited the grand pyramid of Cheops, wading in the sand fourteen hundred feet before he had passed one of its sides, and between five and six thousand feet before he had made the circuit, says, that taking one hundred city churches of the ordinary, width, and arranging them in a hollow square, twenty-five on a side, you would have scarcely the basement of the pyramid. Take another hundred and throw the material in the hollow square and it would not be full; pile on all the bricks and mortar in the city of New York, and the structure would not be so high and solid as the great work of man. One layer of bricks was long